THE CONFEDERATE.

A. M. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

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WEEKLY CONFEDERATE.

VOL. 1. RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1864. NO. 16.

The $5 Notes.

No one will take from us the Five Dollar Notes *at par*, and we must therefore decline receiving them except at the same discount the large Notes of the old issue are subject to. We dislike very much to be compelled to this announcement; but the outside pressure compells us to do so.

The Army News.

The news we give in our Telegraphic columns is cheering indeed, giving almost *full confidence* to the *hope* all feel, that signal, complete and final victory will crown our arms in all the terrible contests now being waged.

Such a hope is inspired by the despatches from Gen. Lee's army. The grave as well as brave, cautious and sagacious old Hero himself, sends most encouraging reports from his army, and we hope before going to press to announce that he has achieved a decisive triumph.

The Agent of the Press Association at Richmond, gives us to understand that the Yankees have been cleaned up between Richmond and Petersburg and Weldon and the latter place, and that telegraphic communication by that route may be expected to be resumed every hour. [We have been receiving dispatches *via* Danville and Greensboro']

And from Gen. Johnston's army we have the good news of a splendid repulse of the enemy in his attack on his lines.

Everything is bright, and we believe that very soon "the winter of our discontent will be turned to glorious summer."

The "Straitest Sect" Conservatives of Raleigh.

The *Mr.* Holdenites of Raleigh held a meeting in the Court House last Friday night. After being advertised for we do not know how long, and having the bell rung for a half-hour more or less, about 100 persons assembled—more than half of whom evidently had no design to be considered "in" the affair. Mr Linn Adams, about the greatest speculator if not most heartless extortioner in the place, was made chairman of the meeting, and Mr. Bunting, one of Mr Holden's employees in his office, secretary; while the editor of the *Progress* was chief engineer of "der masheen." The whole thing was a miserable fizzle—a most contemptible failure, as well as an amusing farce. But we leave our correspondent to tell the story, which he does in the most graphic and humorous manner. Turn to his account in another column, and prepare for a rich entertainment.

Let it be remembered and noted, that this little, low, sniveling meeting was held for base *party* purposes, at the very moment when the sons, husbands, fathers and brothers of our people were engaged in deadly strife with the enemy, many of whom were weltering in their gore—dead and dying, or groaning and suffering with ghastly wounds. It was held at the time and hour when the whole State was convulsed with anxiety and solicitude for the fate of their country and their friends—when every true heart felt that the fate of our country was suspended in the balance, and upon the success of the battle *then waged*, the lives, liberty and honor of our people, male and female, depended. At such a time, the friends of *Mr.* Holden were assembled, to promote *party* ends! Ought not, will not such conduct call down upon the movement it was designed to promote the scorn and execrations of every true man in the land? God help our State, if amid the throes and convulsions of such an hour, her people will approve and unite in such *party* meetings and *party* squabbles, for the promotion of little, low party ends. They will not approve such—but on the contrary, will set the seal of their condemnation upon it in such a broad and emphatic manner as will sink the originator and all concerned in it beneath the contempt of the world.

From What County?

We understand that orator "John" of the *Progress*—for be it known this underground Holdenite campaign has developed two orators in that concern—hence we must designate them specially, lest like the two Leach's in Congress one shall deny the other—we say orator John, "the rascal," not the "*little giant*" of the concern—said in his topolitical display at the "Straitest Sect" meeting on Friday night, that he was a member of the Charlotte Convention in 1858, where he worked with might and main for his present master and demi-god, W. W. Holden.

We understand that several gentlemen who *were* there—there all the time, and *did* work heart and soul for Mr. Holden—these gentlemen request the editor of the *Progress* to state what county he represented, and where and with whom did he do all the work he brags about? These gentlemen say they did not see or hear anything of him, and they do not find his name recorded among the delegates in the proceedings of the Convention. They are anxious to know what county he represented. Will he enlighten those gentlemen?

GOOD DEFINITION.—Some sensible person says "an old maid is a lady who has attained the age of twenty-four or five without having married a fool, a knave, a gambler or a drunkard."

"The Straitest Sect Movements."

A gentleman has furnished us with a printed handbill, from the *Standard* office, announcing to the "craft," or "circle," or dark-lanternites, who they are to support in Johnston county for the Legislature. We understand that similar handbills are to be issued, or have been, for other counties, telling "the brethren" who the "inner circle"—that holds its secret midnight meetings, sometimes in rooms without even a "tallow dip candle" to shed its dim light upon their dark schemes—letting the faithful understrappers in each county know who the "star chamber circle" at Raleigh, have selected as men that will do the dirty work of the "straitest sect" right. A meeting of the people is then to be gotten up in each county, and with the preliminaries, resolutions, &c., all cut and dried from the *Standard* office, as in the meeting in Raleigh last Friday night, the pill is thus to be crammed down the unsuspecting throats of the people, and they are to be called on to support them as *the people's choice!* This is a very pretty game; but if it is not thoroughly exposed, we shall be deceived—that's all.

We learn from a correspondent, that at dawn, on Saturday 30th ult., a squad of Yankees under command of Capt. H. Kelly, crossed White Oak river in boats, and landed at Mt. Pleasant, Onslow county, one mile in the rear of Swansboro. They advanced upon this post, and surprised and captured all the pickets. Ten soldiers in the regular service, and two Home Guards were the number of prisoners taken While here they fired and destroyed two warehouses, a cooper shop, a store, and a Doctor's office Messrs. Barmun and McLane were the principal sufferers by the fire. Their loss is estimated at $12,000. The Commissary Department lost sixty barrels of fish. Some acts of theft were committed on the citizens, but it must be said in justice to Capt. Kelly that he endeavored to restrain his men from such disgraceful conduct. A Lieutenant was particularly anxious to monopolize the "spoils," and was not scrupulous as to the means he employed. Mr. Murrill, Sheriff of the county, had his watch stolen, and some articles of jewelry were abstracted. A few boats and male "contrabands" were taken as trophies of the raid. To pilfer seemed to be the predominating passion of the Lieutenants's heart. Can such acts restore the Union, and re-unite the bonds of fraternal affection? They clearly show the utter hopelessness and despair of the Northern Government.

The enemy manifested a particular desire to capture a couple of gentlemen whose acquaintance they desired to make. One was absent, the other made his escape in a most singular mode, considering the vigilant efforts made to secure his person. The sheriff of the county, and Messrs. Barnum, and McLane were taken to the Federal lines, and released after two days confinement. Military prisoners and citizens were treated with kindness.

The men belonging to the regular service who were captured, were members of Co. "H" 41st Reg't N. C. cavalry, one from Co. "H" 10th Reg't. N. C. Troops, and one from Capt. Joy's Co., 67th Reg't State Troops. Lieut. Leonard was the only officer who fell into their hands.

The information possessed by the enemy, in regard to individuals and places, was of the most certain and definite character. This is accounted for by their bringing a man with them, whom they had captured, and according to their own confession had coerced into acting as guide and informer. They gave him a Yankee uniform, and thus used him to serve their own purposes, against the country of which he was a sworn soldier. Is this in accordance with the rules of war?

The incursion was a brief visit; a complete surprise, and a hasty retreat to Shepardsville. Should Capt. Kelly wish to repeat the experiment, he will find what a salutary lesson our boys have learned.

From Newbern.

The following hasty note from Col. McRae, one of the Editors of this paper, was received on yesterday morning. It was written several days since, but gives the *status* of affairs below up to Friday morning last at day-break:

NEAR NEWBERN.

I avail mysef of a moment of quiet this morning, before sunrise, to give you a rapid sketch of the situation as far as proper.

Yesterday the forces having duly arrived, the first encounter of the enemy was at Evans' Mill, were he had a formidable work, with one gun. This was handsomely carried by two pieces and Capt. Cummings of Col. Starr's Battalion, supported by a flanking party of dismounted men from Col. Baker's cavalry.

Brig Gen. Dearing took charge of the Railroad, capturing a block house with its garrison of 57 men. So far five or six gunboats have been discovered near the town, and yesterday they shelled furiously—killing some four or five, and wounding several of our men.

Gen. Hoke beyond doubt took his positions last night, and to-day or to morrow will develope his plans. All eyes are turned down the river for Cooke and the Albemarle. No sign of her yet. Yours.

D. K. McR.

Friday morning, at day-break

The following is from our Kinston Correspondent:

KINSTON, May 7

MR GORMAN:—A courier came in from the front this morning, and represents that our troops have invested the town of Newbern, and that Gen. Hoke has sent in to the city demanding its surrender. When the messenger left for this place, no answer to the General's demand, had been received On day before yesterday, our men stormed the enemys' works, at Brice's creek, and carried one Block house, capturing fifty odd prisoners and two pieces of artillery. No one hurt on our side in the assault.

The enemy's gunboats, threw one shell into Gen. Evans (South Carolina) brigade, which exploded and killed and wounded 25 of our men.

At last accounts, our iron clad ram (Albemarle had not come up to time, and it was believed that Gen. Hoke would withdraw, and fall back to Kinston, before making the attack. I have no idea that the Yankees will accede to our demand for a surrender of the city.

The enemy's strength at Newbern is said to be six gunboats, well manned, and 7000 land forces.

Our cavalry under Gen. Dearing, have cut the Atlantic Railroad, below the town.

We are not advised that Newbern has been captured by our troops; but if delayed, it is only a postponement until another important matter is attended to first. Then Newbern falls into our hands beyond question.

For the Confederate.

Grand Entertainment!

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Last Friday evening, while sauntering down Fayetteville street, I was startled by a most ferocious ringing of the Court House bell, and I waited in fearful expectation of hearing the cry of fire!—but to my great relief no such cry fell upon my ear. The thought occurred, that probably a meeting of some sort was to be held, and to the Court House I went. Sure enough, it was a gathering of the "Strait st Sect," and some one away back in the north east corner of the room was addressing the audience in that peculiar style known and practiced only by the said "Sect." It was evident that the speaker was in much doubt as to what he should say, and how he should say it, as there was devolving upon him the twofold duty of giving tone to speeches that might follow, and preparing the meeting for a string of resolutions which had been prepared for the occasion.

I soon ascertained that the orator was a no less personage than the *fat* partner of the *Progress* office, familiarly called "John the rascal;" and it was very apparent that "John" felt his importance, on that particular occasion. He rose to submit a motion to raise a committee on resolutions, for the action of the meeting, and while up, "John" thought it a fit time to give us a specimen of his oratory, and a few of his ideas on matters and things in general. I was glad that he did, for, among other things which he said, he frequently declared, with great emphasis, that this war must not not stop short of independence, and, said he, "whoever asserts that the (Straitest Sect) Conservative party wish to disband our armies, and stop this war, short of the establishment of our national independence, is guilty of a base, black, slanderous and scurrilous falsehood." He could not speak for those present individually, but, for himself "he saw no way of stopping the war but by keeping up our armies and giving a cheerful support to both State and Confederate governments."

I thought that was pretty good, coming from "John," but the "Straitest Sect" did not seem to relish it so well, for there was no applause until "John" said something about taking an olive branch along *in rear* of the flag. Then a fellow on the opposite side of the room (who had evidently smelt a bottle.) began a most violent assault upon the bench which was responded to by two or three others.

"John" alluded to a speech made by him in that same house, four years ago, when *he* and H. W. Miller, the champion of peace, were breasting the tide of fanaticism "But," said he, "fanaticism triumphed and war ensued, and, being a loyal citizen, I at once espoused the cause of the South." (Is it not a little strange he should have espoused that fanaticism which he and Mr. Miller had so nobly breasted?)

The orator alluded frequently to what he termed a little *squad* of secessionists, who favored secession, but had never smelt gunpowder. That was the "unkindest cut" of all; for it will be remembered by all his acquaintances, that Mr Richardson, "John's" partner, comes under that head. He was one of the "*originals*," and we doubt was one of the men who agreed to wipe up all the blood shed in this war with his cambric. But, the best of "John's" speech was, that he pledged the last man to the prosecution of the war, and was just in the act of adding (as I thought) "and the last dollar," when a grunt from the opposite side of the room brought him to a sudden halt, and down he sat, seemingly much exhausted and much confused.

The Chairman, an original croaker, but who, report says, has made two or three fortunes out of the war, by speculation *and otherwise*, hoped, that as he "wasn't usen't to sich things," the audience would suggest suitable persons to serve on the committee of resolutions. Somebody suggested the aforementioned orator; but "John," with his usual modesty, declined, "but, would suggest the name of his friend "*Col.*" Bunting, who was an old stager and knew all about such things," thus clearly intimating that he, "John," did not have the resolutions in his pocket, but Bunting did. (Bunting, you know, is a compositor in the Standard office, and one of *Mr.* Holden's tools in the transaction of small jobs.) But Bunting being one of the Secretaries of the meeting, declined also, and I began to think that I had guessed wrong, in supposing that Mr Holden had sent the resolutions by him. For a moment I was entirely at sea as to who "had the thimble," but, when, a moment after I saw this same Mr Bunting leave his seat and follow the retiring committee into a shady nook, I doubted no more.

During the absence of the committee we had a rare time In response to a very feeble call, Maj Russ said he came merely as a "looker on in Venice," and had no intention of participating in the proceedings, and hoped he would be excused.

A call was made for Mr Richardson, one of that little squad alluded to by "John," but of late days the '*little* giant of the "straitest sect." He, like Maj. Russ, had not come there to make a speech, but he could not take his seat without saying a few words in response to the very flattering call, (it was very flattering over the left) made upon him. He told us that he voted for Governor Vance two years ago, believing that he was the grand embodiment of the Conservative party; but recently the Governor had departed from his former principles, and the "Straitest Sect" had to look to that other great embodiment of Conservatism, W. W. Holden, "who was not only the great embodiment of true Conservatism, but of all that was *great, grand and glorious* in all this great country."

That last flourish came pretty nigh making me laugh, for, as often as he has fingers and toes, this same Mr Richardson has been heard to say, that Holden—(this same "embodiment of all that is great, grand and glorious,") was one of the most consummate demagogues that ever wielded a partisan pen. But it must be remembered that at that time Mr. Richardson was supporting Mr. Breckinridge, while Mr Holden was a Douglas sympathizer, although givin Mr Breckenridge a nominal support. Mr Richardson murdered a good joke that the Hon. D. W. Courts used to tell at his own expense, which made some of the boys laugh, and the aforementioned fellow rap the bench. He told another stale joke and amid the little merriment which it excited, he took his seat.

A call was made for Captain DeCarteret, but he did not respond.

Stillness reigned.

At length somebody called for Col Bunting. No sooner said than done. Bunting came to the call by thanking his God—(that's the expression of a pharisee of the "straitest sect")—"thanking his God!" that in spite of the efforts of would-be tyrants to take away our liberties, we were yet a free people, and in the language of our illustrious Vice President Stephens, he would exclaim: "Give me Con-sti-tu-tion al liberty, or give me death." He repeated the speech learned him at the *Standard* office pretty well, but here he broke down—hemmed and looked blank, but finally said—"I cannot make a speech; I wish I could; but it does seem to me that whenever I get up to make a speech I choke right tight. I wish I could talk like some folks, so that I might tell you how good I do feel on the *present occasion*. Recovering a little from his 'choking" sensation, he continued: "Fellow citizens, I *raly* do believe that if I was to try to make many more speeches, they'd soon git to rolling out'n my mouth like honey." (Great applause.) "Fellow citizens, if I could only go to sich a meeting as this every night, before one month had passed I'd git to making sich good speeches, some of you would say, by jings, that fellow ought to go to Congress." Tremendous applase, amid which the "Col." fainted away.

Esquire Wicker was then called for, but tha gentleman begged to be excused, for the reason that "he had never been to school but three nights in his life; on two of them the teacher was absent, and on the third they had no lights, consequently he didn't hav much larnin" The Squire was excused without even a smile at his attempted wit.

Thus closed the speaking, and I assure you, Messrs Editors, I have given you a pretty fair specimen of the oratory to which the "Straitest Sect" and myself were treated on that occasion.

There being nothing before the meeting, "John" suggested that a committee be raised to make arrangements for the county mass meeting which would be held in this city on Monday of May Court At this juncture, Mr Holden's employee "Col." Bunting whispered something in the ear of the Chairman, whereupon, the "cheer" said, he reckoned there was no use'n acting on the motion (of 'John') as he was pretty certain that the report of the committee on resolutions "would cover the whole ground;" (you know Bunting told the "cheerman" that Mr. Holden had fixed that matter in the resolution.) Sure enough when the resolutions came, it was just as Bunting told the cheerman 'twould be.

Of the resolutions, I need not speak. Are they not published by "John'? But the reading of them by "Col." Bunting was a perfect circus, for, notwithstanding I suspect that Mr. Holden had been practicing the reader before a glass for a week beforehand, the latter made a most awful mess of it. I suppose the "straitest sect" understood them, but I confess I did not. The reading, after considerable stumbling, blundering and spelling out words, having at length been finished, the "cheerman" put the question upon their adoption. "All in favor of the adoption of the resolutions just read, will make it known by saying, aye." Not a word was heard. The stillness of death brooded over the assembly.

No one speaking, the Chairman proceeded; "all those who are opposed to the resolutions will say, *no*." Not a syllable uttered.

The "cheer" sank back amazed—the audience looked doubtfully at each other, and I must confess even to me, the situation was becoming very embarrassing. The resolutions were lost for the want of a single, *aye*, and, I repeat, the situation was becoming very painful even to an outsider; when "John" arose and in trembling accents suggested to the "cheer," that, *may be* the meeting didn't understand the question, and urged the propriety of putting it again. The question was put a second time and eight or ten feeble voices said, *aye*; the great majority not voting.

Messrs. Editors, of all the political meetings I have ever attentded, this farce of the "Straitest-Sect" was certainly the most ludicrous and disgusting. The only enthusiasm exhibited was occasioned by the speech of Bunting, the gist of which I have already given But, when I tell you that such men as Capt. Harrison and Col Russ left their seats and took their stand in the vestibule, just outside the door, in the dark, so as not to appear to be identified with the meeting, you can form a better idea of this farce than I can give you in words of MY OWN.

W. T. Wily, a member of the Yankee Congress from Western Virginia in a recent speech, declared that "if he believed the Bible sanctioned slavery, he would curse God and die."

The greatest miracle of love is the reformation of a coquette.

For the Confederate.

The Grand Jury of Lincoln County.

To His Excellency, Z. B. VANCE, *Governor of North Carolina.*

The undersigned, Jurors for the county of Lincoln, May Term, 1864, feeling a deep interest in the present condition and future welfare of our country, and aware of the powerful efforts now being made by a small malignant foe to subjugate us, despoil us of our property and bring us under his [illegible] and despotic rule, aided by mercenary hirelings from Europe, and stolen negroes (his beloved troops of African descent) do hereby request your Excellency to visit and address the people of this county, at such times and places as may suit your convenience, on the most important topics of the day, and discourage as far as possible that spirit of disloyalty which unhappily exists in our midst. Believing, as we sincerely do, in the justness of our cause, and relying upon an overruling Providence to crown our arms with victory, and final triumph in our great struggle for Southern Independence, and hoping that you may find find it in your power to comply with this, our request, at an early day.

We remain, yours respectfully,

C. L. Hunter, Foreman; M Shitle, H Cansler P Kistler, G. S. Ramseur, Wm. P. Connel, Allen Alexander, Philip Hovis, J. Helderman, J. G Armstrong, M. Carpenter, H. H Wilkinson, George Goon, John Lackey, Adam Towry, Daniel Finger, Absalom Brown, Thomas Wells.

The *Conservative*, Fayetteville *Observer*, *Western Democrat* and Charlotte *Bulletin* are requested to copy.

Evacuation of Washington.

A friend has sent us the following hand-bill copy of the Yankee account of the evacuation of Washington. It seems to have been printed in Washington by the Yankees, and the form left standing in the Printing Office there where it was found after they had left. The "Still Later" account, at the close, was evidently added by the Confederates after they had taken possession of the place.

WASHINGTON, N C April 28, '64

I have just time to forward you a few words. Great excitement has prevailed here and throughout the department since Sunday night the 17th instant, when the town of Plymouth—twenty-eight miles from here—was attacked by the rebels, who sent an iron clad down the Roanoke river, and its operations being supported by a strong land force, the garrison was taken after a determined struggle, which lasted till the morning of the twentieth. The operations of the iron-clad vessel proved successful in every respect,—our fleet was completely conquered, and the town was taken after the fifth desperate assault by the enemy. In losing the town we also lost two vessels of the navy, and as brave an officer as ever trod the deck of an American vessel of war, The name of the naval officer killed was Captain Flusser of the *Miami*. The enemy lost at least fifty per cent. more than the Federals.

This town is to be evacuated in a few hours. The troops are getting upon the boats as fast as possible. The heavy guns are covering our retreat, as the enemy are within sight of our entrenchments. The poor negroes are flying for protection in every direction, and to-morrow will see this town in the hands of the enemy No more time to spare as the evacuation takes place in a few hours. All is excitement while I write.

LATER—Friday, 29th.—The rebels did not come to town last night. Nearly all the troops are gone, and the town, of late so lively, is growing as quiet as a graveyard. A few citizens alone remain—sad and lonely residents of the beautiful town The heavy guns and other army stores are being removed as fast as possible. The only troops in town are the 15th Connecticut, the 17th Mass., and a portion of a R I Artillery.

STILL LATER—Saturday, April 30th, Evening.—The evacuation of this town has been accomplished in the most peaceable manner. The rebels had not the courage to assault the place, although a slight effort to do so was made this morning on the south west side of Pamlico. Our pickets there, composed of a Company of the 15th Connecticut, under command of Lieut. Goodrich, maintained their position and drove the enemy back the second time. Col. M'Chesney of the 1st N. C. Vols., assisted by Lt. Col. Tolles, of the 15th Conn. Vols., is in command of the town.

STILL LATER.

OCCUPATION BY THE CONFEDERATES—MAY 1, 1864.—The Confederate forces occupied the town last evening. Their entree was joyfully hailed by the loyal citizens. As remarked above, the evacuation was complete. A *few* small arms, some ammunition, twenty mules, and twelve horses were captured. The business portion of the town is consumed by fire. Buffaloes, negroes and Holdenites have left to a man. The loyal citizens are hopeful and cheerful, and trust that the good work will continue until the old North State is entirely free of our heartless and treacherous enemy. Every true Confederate should rejoice, for an oppressed people are relieved. We have not time for further remarks. The full details will appear to-morrow.

ESCALANTA.

EDITORS OF THE CONFEDERATE:—As it is a time when all who love their Country and independence should contribute something to the sick and wounded of the poor soldiers who are now fighting for that independence, I would respectfully suggest that all who can, would furnish a cow to the Hospitals now being filled with wounded from the seat of battle. Three or four good milch cows to an Hospital would contribute a great deal to their welfare and comfort. Milk is something that almost every soldier is fond of, and is the most nutritious of all food. The cows could easily be subsisted upon the slops, &c., which are daily being thrown away. And vegetation is now putting forth to such an extent that it would require but little else to feed them upon

Let the experiment be tried. There are many men living in luxury at home, who could well spare one cow for the benefit of the poor suffering soldiers; and if he has a heart as big as a grain of wheat, would not hesitate for a moment to make the contribution.

WOUNDED SOLDIER.

THE CONFEDERATE.

ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at [illegible] DOLLARS per square of ten lines (or less) for each insertion. Marriage notices and obituaries will be charged as advertisements.

JOB WORK.

JOB WORK of every description will be executed at this Office with dispatch, and as neatly as can be done anywhere in the Southern Confederacy.

A Declaration of war upon the Government.

The Augusta *Chronicle*, which, under some malign influence of the times, has changed its entire nature, and from one of the most dignified and conservative has become the most reckless and radical of journals in all the South—the boy Press of North Carolina not excepted—promulgates the following extraordinary sentiment in a recent issue:

"We are of the opinion that any civilian arrested by military authority in Georgia, will have the right of the writ of habeas corpus. if he sees fit to demand it, as long as Governor Brown controls the destinies of this commonwealth. The advocates of a central government must be exceedingly careful in their unconstitutional graspings after undelegated powers, not to trespass upon the rights or liberties of any citizen of this State.—Governor Brown has taken his stand by the Constitution, and will maintain it. He is not the man to be intimidated; nor is he the man to back down when he is convinced he is in the right. There is no doubt as to the correctness of his position; neither is there any doubt as to the feelings of his constituents. They will sustain him in his course. Confederate officials know full well what his policy will be if the liberty of any citizen of Georgia is infringed upon in the least. Knowing this they will alone be at fault if any collision occurs between them and the State authorities in regard to the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus."

The Savannah Republican, from which we copy the foregoing, treats at length of the absurdity of a crusade against the Confederate Government in behalf of State and popular rights, in which both must be attacked—first in a usurpation by the Governor of the functions of the Judiciary in determining that the law is unconstitutional—a point of which the Constitution debars him from all official knowledge until it has been ascertained and decided by the courts Second, in assuming that the people agree with him and will assent willingly to the order compelling them to fight the Confederate Government, when they may *not* agree with him, and may think it a grievous hardship and gross violation of their personal liberty to be forced into a conflict with the Confederate Government. Is this the way to vindicate State rights and the liberty of the citizen?

But more than we seriously fear, any collision between the State and Confederate authorities, we deprecate the *spirit* of the paragraph from the Chronicle. He seems to *itch* for a fuss. He acts the boy with a chip on his shoulder, daring somebody to knock it off, and "spiling for a fight." The Confederate Government will not gratify his pugnacity. It has enough to do in fighting the common enemy—it will neither seek nor permit a quarrel with Georgia.

We are reminded by this subject of a letter in our possession from a distinguished Judge in the Confederacy, which will illustrate the difference in the spirit in which the Habeas Corpus Legislation of Congress was conceived, and of that in which it is opposed. Says this functionary, (who shall be nameless):

"I have held Court when Jurymen, witnesses, Marshall and District Attorney all agreed that their lives and families and property were in danger in the event of the convictions of persons before the Court. *I notified the President that the Habeas Corpus act ought to be suspended!*"—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

THE DANGER OF A CANNONADE.—The bloodlessness of a cannonade was shown on the North Carolina coast a few weeks since, when the blockade runner, Lucy, got aground. The authorities at the fort promptly sent down guns to protect her. A letter says:

Preparations were at once made by the crew and soldiers from the fort to bale and float the Lucy, which had been purposely filled with water to prevent the enemy from towing her off In the course of the afternoon seven vessels advanced to attack the Lucy, feeling their way by the lead and forming in line of battle. From five o'clock until dark they continued to rain shot and shell at the unarmed and stranded little blockade runner. The greater proportion of the crew of the Lucy declined to leave her, thereby displaying sound discretion as not a single shot struck her.—For an hour and a half this farcical and harmless discharge of shot and shell continued, and was repeatedly replied to by the cool tars of the Lucy with round upon round of laughter. While the balls were whistling over head and tearing up the beach, the sailors on board the Lucy were comfortably enjoying their tea, and such of them as were on shore had much amusement in running after the spent shot on the beach.

LEXINGTON, N. C., May 7th 1864.

A meeting was held here this day for the purpose of inviting Gov. Vance to address the citizens of Davidson county

On motion, Dr W. D. Lindsey was called to the chair and C. W. Smythe was appointed Secretary

B. A Kittrell, Esq., stated the object of the meeting in a few pointed and eloquent remarks, referring in well merited terms to the services of Gov. Vance as a soldier, statesman and executive officer.

On motion of Mr. C. F. Lowe, it was

Resolved, That a committee of five persons be appointed to correspond with his Excellency Gov Vance and to request him to address the people of Davidson and the adjoining counties at Lexington on Tuesday the 10th inst., or such other day as may best suit his convenience.

The Chair appointed Messrs. B A Kittrell, C. F. Lowe, Jesse Hargrave, Col Andrew Lindsey, and A F. Smith.

On motion of Mr. Kittrell, Mr. W. W. Holden was also invited to accompany Gov. Vance, and address the people.

On motion, it was ordered that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Raleigh Confederate, and Conservative, and the Greensboro' Patriot.

W. D. LINDSEY, Chm'n,

C. W. SMYTHE, Secretary.

The Editor of the [illegible] (Ind) *Courier* sneers at Col Wolford. A sneer in this case cost the sneerer nothing but a slight stretching of the muscles of a rather ugly mouth.

A traveller, who was detained an hour by some mischance, shortened his way by "making a minute of it." There's philosophy for you.

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, May 18, 1864.

THE VERY LATEST.

The very latest news last night (12 o'clock,) was that the column of Yankees said to be marching from Hanover Junction on Richmond was at Dover Mills, on the James river, eighteen miles above Richmond, evidently determined to cut the canal, and, perhaps, to cross the river and cut the Danville railroad. There was nothing besides this up to the hour of putting our paper to press.

THE NEWS OF THE FIGHT OF YESTERDAY ON THE SOUTHSIDE, AS GATHERED FROM PERSONS ON THE FIELD.

By invitation from Colonel Gill, the popular superintendent of the Petersburg railroad, one of our reporters formed one of a party of some twelve or fifteen gentlemen which left the city yesterday afternoon in a special train for a reconnoissance over the road as far as Chester. They proceeded without encountering anything of interest as far as the bridge over over Kirkland's creek, a distance of some nine miles from the city. There they found the timber on fire which had been felled all through that country, to clear the approach of the several lines of fortification, scattered here and there and covering acres in extent, and the flames hissing and crackling in the air. The fire fanned by the strong breeze that blew from the west had been communicated to the bridge, and the party, by the advice of Mr. Gill, declined to cross the bridge, fearing that it might be wholly destroyed before they could return. After a pause of a few moments at the bridge, a large number of troops were seen coming down the track of the railroad They proved to be our men who were engaged in the fight of the morning, and from whom some very interesting particulars of it were learned.

It appears that early yesterday morning General Ransom determined to make a reconnoissance with two brigades for the purpose of ascertaining the position and strength of the enemy. Proceeding out, they encountered the enemy about two miles from the Hay-Way House, between the turnpike and railroad. Here, about nine o'clock, the fight commenced quickly. General Ransom gallantly commanding in person. Our forces consisted of Barton's and Gracey's brigades, Barton's brigade occupying the right and left of the turnpike, and Gracey's still on the left of them. After a sharp fight the enemy was driven to his fortifications, a distance of a mile and a half. As soon as the retreat began, the Ninth and the Fifth-third Virginia dashed in upon the enemy's lines—making no less than two charges—and finally pressed them back to their fortifications. In the pursuit of the enemy our men captured a battery and a large number of entrenching tools, but as the horses of the battery had been killed, the guns could not be brought off. In a moment large numbers of reinforcements of the enemy were seen coming up, and it being found that they were attempting a flank movement, our men were forced to fall back.

The object of the reconnoissance being accomplished, and the enemy being found in a position strongly fortified and in great force, our troops retired. As they fell back they repeatedly offered the enemy battle, but he dared not to accept it nor venture to follow our troops out of reach of his fortifications.

Our total loss was one hundred and fifty in killed and wounded. Most of the wounded were borne off the field by the Ambulance Corps. Colonel Cabell, of the Thirty-eighth Virginia, is reported mortally wounded.

In prisoners we captured about a hundred, and but, perhaps, some fifty or sixty. The Yankee prisoners taken report that the forces engaged on their side were of Gilmore's command, and principally of the troops withdrawn from before Charleston.

We could learn nothing of the part Gracey's brigade took, as the men with whom our reporter conversed all belonged to Barton's brigade. We doubt not, however, that their participation was equally gallant and successful.

Our troops reported that no firing had been heard during the day in the direction at Petersburg.

THE FIGHT LAST SATURDAY NEAR PORT WALTHALL JUNCTION.

We get some further and interesting particulars of the fight last Saturday near Port Walthall junction, on the railrord, about three miles and a half this side of Petersburg.

Friday night closed in upon the opposing forces after several hours of sharp skirmishing. Saturday morning, at sunrise, found the two armies drawn up in line of battle, about half a mile apart, and in full view of each other. Our forces occupied the railroad to the right and left of Mr. Craig's residence, very near to the junction, and the Yankees occupied a position in an adjacent field.

About eleven o'clock skirmishing commenced, when the Surry artillery, under Captain Hankins, advanced several hundred yards in front and opened on the enemy with shell. This brought on a sharp fire between the infantry on our left and the advance of the enemy's right. But in thirty minutes the firing on both sides ceased, except here and there a wild shot from the enemy's artillery.

Our forces now made the railroad their line of battle, and about half past two o'clock the enemy opened on them with their artillery in front, and at the same time endeavoured to turn our left. They finally succeeded, by overwhelming numbers, in reaching the railroad, but General Hagood, with three South Carolina regiments, (the Twenty-first, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh) advanced and drove the enemy back to their line in great confusion.

The fighting continued until about 4 o'clock, and was for the greater portion of the time very severe, our brave and gallant men driving every thing before them.

Our troops were confronted by greatly superior numbers, but they held their ground manfully. Their number engaged was twelve or fifteen thousand. The enemy advanced in overwhelming numbers, estimated at one division and two brigades, upon that portion of our line held by General Hagood's brigade. They were in such numbers as to overlap our line, which enabled them to flank and turn our extreme left. This forced Gen. Hagood to change his front, which he did successfully, but the movement necessitated the exposure of our officers and men, and caused the heavy loss which we sustained.—The enemy, however, were soon driven back, when the brave South Carolinians re-occupied their original line, and held it successfully against two more assaults of the enemy.

Brigadier-General Bushrod Johnson was the senior Brigadier in command, and is said to have behaved with much coolness. Lieutenant-General D. H. Hill was also on the ground.

It is mentioned as a somewhat singular coincidence, that the troops engaged on the part of the enemy in this fight were the same troops that the brave South Carolinians had fought so long on Morris and James islands, at Charleston.

Our loss in the fight of Friday and Saturday, particularly in that of Saturday, was very severe, proving conclusively that our men fought with the utmost desparation.—The less in officers is very large. In Gen. Hood's brigade, four out of seven field officers engaged in the fight were killed. Among those killed and wounded we learn of the following: Lieutenant-Colonel Dargan, of the Twenty-first South Carolina volunteers, killed in the engagement of Saturday; Col. John G. Pressley, severely wounded in the left shoulder; Colonel Graham, of the Twenty-first South Carolina, was wounded in two places, not very severely; Captain William R. Stoney, of General Hagood's staff, supposed to be mortally wounded; Lieutenant-Colonel of the of the Twenty-seventh South Carolina, (name forgotten,) was severely wounded in the head.

OCCUPATION OF FORT POWHATAN BY THE YANKEES.

We mentioned yesterday that the Yankees, in coming up the river, had landed four thousand negroes at Fort Powhatan. At latest accounts this force still occupied that post, and were greatly annoying the people in that neighborhood by pilfering and depredating in every direction.

Fort Powhatan is about twenty miles below City Point. The river at that point is very narrow, the channel hugging the south shore closely, and the banks very high and precipitous.

BURNING OF THE BRIDGE ON THE PETERSBURG AND WELDON ROAD.

For prudential reasons we refrained from noticing the burning of the bridge on the Petersburg and Weldon railroad by the enemy, although we had information of it at the time. But now that it has been made public, no harm can come from giving some particulars of it, which we have been able to obtain.

On Friday night, after the battle of that afternoon, the notorious Speare, with a body of cavalry, started out towards the source of the Blackwater river, and crossed at a point where the stream is easily forded. Here he met no opposition, and made a detour, which brought him to Wakefield depot, on the Norfolk and Petersburg railroad, where he stopped for the night. While there he did not burn the depot, nor interfere with private property, further than to steal horses, corn and provender.

At an early hour Saturday the raiders started for Stony creek depot, on the Weldon railroad, proceeding by way of Littleton and Sussex Court House. They reached Littleton, Sussex county, about eleven o'clock, taking the people by surprise. While at Littleton they searched all the houses, stole horses, and broke open the postoffice and destroyed all the letters. They also captured four wagons belonging to the Seventh cavalry, two of which, filled with bacon, were burnt. Two others, containing ammunition, the invaders carried off with them.

The party reached Stony creek about two o'clock, where they encountered a bridge guard of sixty South Carloina troops, who offered desperate resistance. After a short fight the guard was captured, having lost ten in killed and wounded. Seven of the enemy were killed.

They burnt Fitzhugh's tavern at the creek, destroyed the railroad bridge, and burnt the depot building, wood sheds, water tank, &c. The railroad employees and others at Stony creek made their escape, but all retreated in the direction of Weldon. After remaining there some time, Speare and his raiders tilted off in the direction of Nottoway river bridge, four miles below, and said they were going from there on to Jarratt's, Belfield, etc.

Later accounts say that Speare and his raiders did not burn the depot nor the tavern at Stony creek; they did burn the bridge, wood sheds, bridge timbers, lumber and other articles belonging to the company. Such corn as they did not feed to their horses the Yankees burnt. They torn up but little of the track. A shell passed through the depot, and another bursted in the second story of the tavern.

The bridge guard, sixty in number, got into the pit of the turn table, and for two and a half hours, offered most gallant resistance. They were finally entirely surrounded and forced to surrender. Seven of the Yankees were killed and several wounded. Among the killed was a Lieut. John Mayes, whose death Speare deeply lamented, saying that he was the most efficient officer in his command. But one of the bridge guard was wounded, and he not fatally. The dwelling of Mr. Gee, near the creek, was burned by the enemy

Accounts estimate the number of this raiding party at eighteen hundred or two thousand, although others think they numbered at least three thousand. They had six pieces of artillery.

THE ENEMY'S GUNBOATS PATROLLING THE RIVER.

The enemy's forces are scattered through the narrow neck of land between the James river on the one side and the Appomattox on the other. Their point of disembarkation on the James river is Bermuda Hundreds, from which point their forces cross over to Port Walthall on the Appomattox. The gunboats patrol up and down each river, passing down from Port Walthall to the mouth of the Appomattax, shelling on both sides every spot likely to afford cover to our sharpshooters. The enemy waste a vast deal of ammunition in this way, looking for "grey backs" and "masked batteries."

STORY OF YANKEE DESERTERS FROM THE ARMY ON THE SOUTHSIDE.

Deserters are coming in rapidly from the enemy on the Southside. They all have their stories to tell. They represent that they lost very heavily in killed and wounded in the battle of Saturday—estimating their loss at from one to two thousand.

They say that great dissatisfaction exists in their army, and that the chief cause is the negro troops, several thousand being in the army now at Bermuda Hundreds. They report that Butler caused a telegram to be read to the troops early Saturday morning, stating that Grant had gained a great victory over Lee; had driven him twenty miles, and at last accounts was still driving him. This infamous cheat, contrived by Butler to inspire the courage of his men, was received with great applause, of course.

Deserters all say that Gilmore's corps, recently operating at Morris Island and in Florida, accompany the expedition, and that Butler commands in person. We are inclined to doubt this. The craven coward would scarcely muster nerve enough to take the field. Besides, we are told by an officer who came up on the last flag of truce that Butler returned to Fortress Monroe on last Friday—that he came up to Bermuda Hundreds, but after ordering certain dispositions of the troops he went down the river. Accounts are contradictory of his presence with the forces now on the Southside, but the question will probably be soon decided by the events now transpiring there.

THE FIGHT NEAR SPOTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE BETWEEN PITZHUGH LEE AND THE ENEMY.

From a gentleman (one of the true patriots of the war,) who participated and was wounded in the battle near Spotsylvania Court House, we have an intelligent and connected statement of the affair, of which there have been so many different versions.

It appears that the battle opened at Todd's tavern, about a mile and a half above Spotsylvania Court House, and lasted continuously from Thursday to Sunday. The forces on our side were a portion of General Fitzhugh Lee's command, and consisted of Wickham's and Lomax's brigades. The fight opened on Thursday evening, Lomax's brigade engaging the enemy, and driving them back some distance. During that night the enemy took a strong position, and on Friday the fight was renewed by Wickham's brigade, (Lomax's being held in reserve that day,) a little in advance of the ground occupied on the day before. On Friday night the enemy fell back behind Todd's tavern, their advance being posted within a short distance of the building. On Saturday it became the turn of Lomax's brigade to engage the enemy, (Wickham's being held in reserve,) and the fight opened at an early hour and continued until ten o'clock, when our forces fell back to the old lines occupied by them in the fight of the second day. Lomax held his position until evening, when he was forced back by the enemy to the line held by us on the first day, in rear of a barricade across the road formed by the felling of trees. The enemy continued to press us, and here General Fitzhugh Lee ordered up Wickham's brigade and threw out skirmishers—Wickham's brigade deploying the enemy on the right of the road leading from Todd's tavern to Spottsylvania Court House, and Lomax's on the left, with General Fitzhugh Lee commanding in person and passing up and down the lines. He was said to be very cool, and gave orders to his men, who had been dismounted for the most part in this fight, owing to the dense forest and thick undergrowth, not to fire until the enemy got within thirty yards of them. "Then," continued he, "take good aim, and let them have it, and then I want you to go over after them." The enemy continued to advance, when General Fitzhugh Lee gave the order, in a clear, distinct voice, "fire." Then ensued a most desperate and stubborn fight, resulting in the enemy being driven back. Our men seeing that they had gained the day, gave here a yell—such as "rebels" only can—when the Yankees broke and ran, closely pursued by our men for a distance of half a mile.

After this, on Saturday night, our forces withdrew from the fatigue of battle, and the Third Virginia cavalry were posted as pickets at the barricade for that night. Early Sunday morning the Yankees, strongly reinforced during the night, attacked the Third Virginia cavalry on post, who, before the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, continued to fall back until supports could be brought up. This was quickly done, and the fight raged until seven o'clock, when General Fitzhugh Lee, seeing that his force was too small to resist the enemy, who were in very heavy force, with both cavalry and infantry, began to retire in the direction of Spottsylvania Court House, falling back slowly and contesting every inch of ground. At this critical juncture, about ten o'clock in the morning, a large force of our infantry, under General Anderson came up and succeeded in repulsing the enemy "with great slaughter" as General Lee stated in his official dispatch.

The enemy fought with great stubborness, for he was fighting to carry an important point—to open his way clear to Fredericksburg. He had a very large force—two divisions of cavalry and a brigade of regulars, all under immediate command of General Sedgwick.

In the fights of Friday and Saturday of General Fitzhugh Lee with the enemy, we captured some sixty prisoners, among whom were some five or six officers. They report their loss at some three to four hundred. Our loss in the same fights was about two hundred and fifty in killed, wounded and missing.

Our officers are said to have displayed the most conspicuous valor in this fight. All along the lines, amidst a perfect hail of bullets, they rode cheering our men on to victory. While in the act of leading his men on, with his arm uplifted, Colonel Owens had a finger shot off. Not stopping for this, he deliberately drew his pistol with his other hand and shot the Yankee dead by his side who had just fired on him. There is one instance of individual heroism that deserves to be mentioned. In the thickest of the fight, when our lines were wavering, and the opposing forces were within seventy-five yards of each other, a courier dashed between them and cheered our men in their charge. The name of the brave young man we did not learn.

The *Examiner*, of Wednesday, says, editorially: No new battle has occurred in Northern Virginia, and there are evidences of a wide and deep demoralization among the Federal troops. But the struggle is far from being over in that quarter. Grant must take or lose all, and he will not renounce the game until his last shot is expended. His real numbers appear to have been equal to the highest estimate placed upon them. When he crossed the Rapidan there were two reports—one, that he came with a hundred thousand, the other that he brought two hundred thousand men. The latter statement appears to have been the truth, for he could not otherwise have come to the scratch again and again, unless he possessed prodigious numbers of fresh troops.

Meantime, the enemy have sent out strong raiding forces in every direction, cutting the railroads leading to and from Richmond.—Their policy is evidently to prevent Lee from receiving reinforcements or supplies, and so cause his retreat. The most important of these forces is one consisting of three divisions of cavalry, which last night were at Negrofoot, nineteen miles from this city, and approaching it. That the telegraphic wires of the city defences were four times cut in twenty-four hours by their emissaries, indicates an intention to attack the city if they find themselves able to do so; and if they attack at all, they will do so this morning. Let every man able to fire a gun, now to his post.

AVERILL'S MOVEMENTS IN SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA—HE IS WHIPPED AT SALTVILLE.

A gentleman from Southwestern Virginia reached the city on yesterday, having come by Saltville, Smythe county, at which place a fight had occurred on Sunday between portions of Jones' and Morgan's commands, and the Yankee raider, Averill, resulting in the complete defeat of the latter. Averill had made a descent upon Dublin depot, on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, driven out the small force of Confederates stationed there, and divided his force, sending fifteen hundred to Saltville to capture and destroy the works. This body was met by Morgan and Jones, as above stated, and almost entirely demolished. A despatch was received here stating that a son of Gov. Smith, belonging to Jenkins' command, received a severe flesh wound in the leg in the engagement at Dublin depot. The same despatch confirms the report of victory.

DEATH OF CAPT. EARLY.

Capt. Robert Early, son of Dr. Bubt. Early of Lynchburg, was killed in the battle of Spotsylvania on Thursday last. Capt. Early was the adjutant general of Gen. J. M. Jones, who was also killed.

[From the Richmond Examiner of Thursday.]

THE ENEMY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF RICHMOND.

FIGHTING ON THE BROOKE TURNPIKE.

LATEST FROM GENERAL LEE'S ARMY.

MOVEMENTS ON THE SOUTH-SIDE.

The news of the morning yesterday was the report, started late on the night before, that the Yankees, in heavy columns, were in full speed for Richmond, with Stuart and Fitzhugh Lee close on their tracks. Rumour reported them in great force, and the accounts, if one believed but half what he heard, made it a very serious matter. Report quickly followed report that the demonstration was not merely a raid, but that the enemy was in large force with solid columns of cavalry and artillery; that they were marching on Richmond, obstructing the roads behind them by felling trees, to impede pursuit; that they were but a few miles off, and that it was doubtless a movement planned by Grant to "take Richmond." The matter grew serious for the while. The military authorities seemed to be impressed by the alarm, and active measures were at once taken for the defence of the city. Soon after daylight, the Governor, prompted by information that had reached him, issued the following stirring appeal to the citizens of Richmond, which was soon circulated and posted through the city:

"*To the Citizens of the State and the People of Richmond:*

"The enemy are undoubtedly *approaching the city*, and may be expected at any hour, with a view to its capture, its pillage, and its destruction. The strongest considerations of self and duty to the country, *calls every man to arms!* A duty which none can refuse without dishonour. All persons, therefore, able to wield a musket, will immediately assemble upon the Public Square, where a regiment will be found in arms, and around which all can rally, and where the requisite directions will be given for arming and equipping those who respond to this call.

"The Governor confidently relies that this appeal will not be made in vain.

"WILLIAM SMITH,
"Governor of Virginia."

Nor was the appeal in vain. In a short time the entire arms-bearing population of Richmond turned out, and repaired to the Capitol Square, where they awaited information from the enemy, before they should march to the field. Here anxiety was on the tiptoe. Nothing had been heard from the enemy since the report on the night before, when they were reported in rapid march on Richmond. In a few hours came the news from the Governor's house, that General Bragg had received a dispatch from General Stuart at Ashland, a copy of which we obtained:

"HEADQ'RS, ASHLAND, May 11, 6:30, A. M.
"*To General Bragg:*

"General—The enemy reached this point just before us, but were promptly whipped out after a sharp fight by Fits. Lee's advance, killing and capturing quite a number.

"General Gordon is in the immediate rear of the enemy. I intersect the road the enemy is marching on, at Yellow tavern, the head of the turnpike, six miles from Richmond.

"My men and horses are tired, hungry, and jaded, but all right. J. E. B. STUART."

Soon after this came another dispatch from General Stuart, stating that he had arrived at Yellow tavern, six miles from Richmond, the point where he expected to cut off the enemy; but that he had found none of them there, that they had probably turned off on the road leading to Dover's mills, in Goochland, and adding that his men were "pressing closely;"

This decided the matter, and the excitement here subsided. It was plain the Yankees had concluded not "to take Richmond," and finding themselves closely pursued, wisely switched off on another road. It was supposed that they were making to Dover mills with the intention to cut the canal, and then cross the river at that point and make their way to their army on the South side.

The strength of this expedition of the enemy is variously given. Accounts place it at five, seven, ten, fifteen thousand. A scout who came in yesterday, and who is regarded by the military authorities as a very trustworthy man, states that the enemy's forces were seen by him, and that they were *four hours passing a given point.* This would indicate that they were in large force. He further states that they had large numbers of wagons, ambulances, &c.

LATER—THE ENEMY ON THE BROOK TURNPIKE—SHARP FIGHTING GOING ON.

Just as the people of Richmond were relieved with the thought that the city was once more safe, and congratulating themselves that the Yankees had abandoned their advance on the city and were retreating, news came suddenly last evening, about eight o'clock, that the enemy had been seen on the Brook turnpike, and that fighting was going on near what is known as Brook Church, only some three or four miles of the city. It appears that as a detachment of the Sixth Virginia cavalry, numbering sixty men, were on their way out with ammunition for General Stuart, in the afternoon, the enemy fell upon them near Brook Church, and a sharp fight ensued—our men first taking the precaution to destroy the ammunition they carried, and then pitching into the fight with great spirit. The fight was quite sharp for a while, but it relaxed into a desultory firing, which was kept up for several hours. The enemy threw out their sharpshooters, and about nightfall the enemy's force was increased, and the fight was renewed.

Accounts differ materially in their statements of the fight and position of affairs at nightfall—some report the enemy in large force, while others say that he has but a few hundred cavalry. Later accounts must settle this point.

The point where the fight occurred is near Mr. Stuart's farm, and not far from the outer line of the city fortifications.

A gentleman who left there about seven o'clock, when the fight was going on, says that from the sound of the fighting Stuart's men, (Lomax's brigade), seemed to be back of the enemy, and to be attacking him in the rear. It was reported that we had also a considerable force on the right of the enemy. It was feared that our men *were short of ammunition*, as that which was started to General Stuart in the morning was lost, by capture, as we have explained above.

STILL LATER—THE FIGHT STILL GOING ON.

Accounts brought in last night at ten o'clock say the fight was still going on. The enemy, (put by these accounts at ten thousand), attacked Stuart near the Yellow Tavern, at the head of the Brooke turnpike, with great obstinacy, making several charges. In one of which they took one piece of artillery and recaptured some two or three hundred prisoners—killing a number of officers, Colonel H. Clay Pate, of Petersburg, Fifth Virginia cavalry among others.

We inquired at General Ransom's headquarters last night, but could get no confirmation of this news. They had received no such intelligence themselves, and seem disposed to regard it with considerable doubt.

THE LATEST FROM GENERAL LEE'S ARMY.

The public mind, which had become considerably exercised by anxiety for Gen'l Lee's army, was much relieved yesterday by the following official dispatch from him:

"SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE, via
"GUINEA'S, May 11.

"*Honorable Secretary of War:*

"General Grant's army is intrenched near this place on both sides of the Brooke road.

"Frequent skirmishing occurred yesterday and to-day; each army is endeavouring to discover the position of the other.

"To-day the enemy shelled our lines, and made several assaults with infantry against different points, particularly on our left, held by General R. H. Anderson. The last, which occurred after sunset, was the most obstinate—some of the enemy leaping over the breast-works. They were easily repulsed, except in front of Dole's brigade, where they drove our men from their position, and from a four gun battery there posted.

"The men were soon rallied, and by dark our line was re-established and the battery recovered.

"A large body of the enemy moved around our left, on the evening of the 9th, and took possession of the road about midway between Shady Grove church and the Court House.

"General Early, with a part of Hill's corps, drove them back this evening, taking one gun and a few prisoners.

"Thanks to a Merciful Providence, our casualties have been small. Among the wounded are Brigadier-Generals Hayes and H. H. Walker.

"R. E. LEE"

There was considerable talk through the city yesterday of a private dispatch from Mr. Slaughter, the Mayor of Fredericksburg, to Mr. Elias A. W. Hore, Sheriff of Stafford county, but now here on a visit. We obtained a copy of it, as there were many exaggerated rumours flying around the city of its nature:

"GUINEA'S, May 11th, 1864.

"I came here to obtain information from Fredericksburg. I hear nothing but the statement that citizens have been arrested as hostages for prisoners we captured there on Sunday.

There was severe fighting yesterday, near Spottsylvania Court House. The Yankees, drunk with liquor, attacked our entire entrenchments and were repulsed with *terrible slaughter.*

"Musketry firing was heard to-day in the same direction. The news is generally favorable.

"M. SLAUGHTER."

THE ENEMY ON THE SOUTHSIDE.

It was expected that a reconnoissance in strong force would have been made yesterday morning from Petersburg to feel the enemy's position, and open, if possible, communication from Petersburg to Drewry's Bluff and Richmond. But this, for some reason, was not done, and those who were looking for a battle to be fought yesterday were disappointed by the tame news that came in during the morning. The first bulletin of the morning was the following official dispatch from General Ransom, dated Drewry's Bluff:

"The enemy fell back last night from their position yesterday, towards James river, apparently in some haste. Their pickets have appeared in large numbers on James river, in the vicinity of Howlett's and Dutch gap, on the Southside.

"[Signed] R. RANSOM, Jr."

The next news from that quarter was the following official dispatch received by General Bragg, dated at Chaffin's Bluff:

"The enemy's pickets do not extend far this side of Howlett's house. They are not opposite Cox's wharf, as reported this morning, and there are no signs of their crossing this side.

"We learn from an officer who passed over the field, that the Yankee loss, in killed and wounded, in the affair of Tuesday was not less than one thousand, or at least five to one. A number of the wounded Yankees were consumed in the burning woods. Our own wounded were all removed to the rear.

"The latest report is, that the Yankees have gone back to Bermuda Hundreds. On the other hand, an officer from Curl's Neck says that the enemy are erecting a wharf on the opposite side of the river."

SPEARS' RAID AGAINST THE WELDON RAILROAD.

We have some further particulars of Spears' raid on the Petersburg and Weldon railroad. After burning the railroad bridge at Stony Creek, Spears pushed on, crossed Nottoway river, evidently making for the Meherrin bridge and leaving the bridge over the Nottoway to be destroyed upon his return. But upon reaching Jarratt's depot he found, unexpectedly, a considerable Confederate force there which gave him battle, in which he was driven back with the loss of several of his command. In the meantime the Fifty-ninth and Twenty-sixth Virginia regiments and a company of the Holcombe South Carolina legion, all under the command of Colonel Tabb, had reached Nottoway river bridge, and upon Spears' return they were prepared for him. A severe battle ensued, which lasted four hours. By means of their artillery the enemy managed to destroy the bridge, but they were subsequently so terribly repulsed that they had to send in a flag of truce to ask permission to bury their dead, which they were allowed to do, and then they retreated in an easterly direction on the north side of the river. Their loss is thought to have been pretty heavy Our loss was four killed, and a number wounded. Amongst the wounded were Lieut. Col. Jones, Fifty-ninth Virginia, in the leg; Capt. J. W. Maddox, Fifty-ninth Virginia, in the breast; Lieut. Bryant, Fifty-ninth, in the breast; Lieut. Pally, Fifty-ninth, in the shoulder.

Spears is reported to have had at least thirty-five hundred mounted men, with six pieces of artillery.

It is thought now that Spears did not injure the railroad as much as was supposed. Very little of the track was torn up, and it is believed that the most valuable of all the bridges, that over the Meherrin, has entirely escaped. They destroyed all the Government and company's corn and bacon that they could lay their hands on, after feeding themselves and horses. At Jarratt's depot, besides the depot, water tanks, wood sheds, etc., they burnt the residence of Mr. Wm. Jarratt, Herbert Field and others. They also burnt the house of Major B. W. Belscher, about twelve or fourteen miles from Stony Creek, his mill, all his out-houses, and committed many other depredations.

It is believed that Spears has gone back to Suffolk, or may endeavour to form a junction with the troops now at City Point and Bermuda Hundred.

WHAT DESERTERS FROM THE SOUTHSIDE SAY.

Deserters from the Yankee army on the Southside continue to come into our lines. They all appear very glad to get away, and profess to be very sick of the war. Yesterday one came in and gave himself up, representing himself as a Baltimorean, and declaring he would never have been in the Yankee army, but he was drugged with liquor, and when in that state, almost bordering on unconsciousness, was made to enlist. There is probably some truth in his story—it is the way the North gets recruits for her army.

The fellow's story of their army varies but little from what we have already had. He says that they have in all about forty thousand men, and that Butler is certainly in command. Considerable disaffection is said to be springing up among the troops on account of the negro soldiers. This was so even before the sailing of the expedition from Fortress Monroe. It is said that Butler shows them great favor, and that they have been given the name of "Butler's pets."

These negro troops are said not to have much stomach for fighting—and just before the expedition set out up the river they and their white officers got into a quarrel, on account of which some of their white officers resigned. On learning this, Gen. Butler immediately forwarded their resignations to the President, with a recommendation that they be remanded to their former regiments to serve out their time as private soldiers. No wonder that Butler should be popular with his "pets."

THE ENEMY'S ATTACK ON FORT CLIFTON.—BURNING OF ONE OF THEIR GUNBOATS.

We have some further particulars of the enemy's attack on Fort Clifton, on the Appomattox river, in which one of their gunboats was burned and destroyed. The Fort was attacked on the left by a battery of six guns. Our men finding that their guns could not reach them, remained under shelter, and permitted the enemy to continue shelling until he grew tired and ceased his fire. Soon a fleet of gunboats appeared in the river, when the fort engaged them for five or six hours, crippling one of their vessels and causing the others to retire. A party was sent to board her, but before our men could get to her, she took fire from one of the shells from the fort, and the enemy was forced to abandon her, when she was burned to the water's edge.

The enemy's fleet on the Appomattox consists of gunboats, the shallow water of that stream not permitting their ironclads to get up.

MAKING ROOM FOR OUR SICK.

In Lynchburg, as in Richmond, preparations have been made to make room for the large number of wounded from the late fights in Northern Virginia. The sick in the hospitals there are being rapidly transferred to other points, some being sent to Farmville, and others to the hospitals along the line of the Virginia and Tennessee railroad. The trains on the Southside and Tennessee railroad have been exclusively occupied in transporting these sick for several days past.

It would be well if persons in the country would send in anything they may have suitable for the large number of sick and wounded now in the hospitals. Vegetables of any kind, milk, etc., would be acceptable.

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

WELDON, May 13.

Various wild rumors have been afloat here to-day; one of which is, that Lee has driven Grant's forces accross the Rapidan, with terrific slaugter. But all that I can gather that is reliable, is the following:

Holcombe's Legion resisted the enemy at Chester on Monday last. There has been nofighting since. The enemy still hold the Railroad.

Beauregard's headquarters are in Petersburg. He has been reinforced twenty thousand or more, recently, and still they pour in. The stores are closed in Petersburg, and every man is in the ranks. Engagement expected to-morrow, (the 14th.)

The bridge across Stony Creek is rebuilt; and the one across Nottoway river will be done to-morrow night.

Drewry's Bluff has been reinforced, so that no apprehensions are felt about its security.

The trains will run through Petersburg day after to-morrow.

Two gunboats certainly, and probably four, were blown up or burnt. Nothing else reliable.

From Mobile.

MOBILE, May 13.

Dispatches received at Headquarters from Oak Springs with New Orleans dates to the 9th inst. say Gold was two for one, and rising. All knowledge of Banks ignored. Steele is reported at Little Rock. Marmaduke, is between Little Rock, and Pine Bluff shelling the latter place.

From Trans-Mississippi.

DEMOPOLIS, May 13.

A dispatch to-day from Colonel Scott, *via* Summit, confirms the Trans-Mississippi Dispatch, and says that Gen. Taylor has Banks hemmed in at Alexandria, and has a battery six miles below, stopping all communication *via* Red river. The said battery is supported by Major Brige's and a part of Polignac's infantry. It captured a transport with a valuable cargo of commissary stores, and one hundred prisoners, and the City Bell, with the 120th Ohio regiment, killing Col. Meade, Col. Bossett, of Corps De Afrique, Col. Gelel and one Lt.-Colonel. On the fifth, captured the Warner, also gunboats Eight and Twenty-two taken from them; twenty-one pieces ordinance, including eight thirty-two pounder Parrott and their arms were taken. It was reported at Shreveport that Gen. Smith and the enemy had a fight at Jenkins' ford. We captured several hundred prisoners, many small arms, pontoon bridges, and all their trains. We lost Gen. Searcy, and Col Greenwood, and Gen. Wall-Kindall Clarke wounded.

From Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, May 14.

All quiet here to-day. General Stuart died Thursday from wounds received Wednesday.

More of Banks' Surrender.

MOBILE, May 14.

The following telegram was received by Gen. Maury, from Cuba dated May 14th: "No definite intelligence of Banks' capitulation had been received in New Orleans on the 10th, although it is thought he had surrendered. It was believed that no boats were coming down—all communication cut off. The iron clad gunboat Granite City, and gunboat Number 45, and a transport with 40 soldiers, were captured by the Confederates at Sabine Pass on the 6th inst.

Fight at Drewry's Bluff.

PETERSBURG, May 15.

It is rumored that the enemy attacked Drewry's Bluff last night and were repulsed, having lost 1,600 men. Gen'l Matt. Ransom was wounded in the arm slightly. No other news from any quarter.

From Mississippi.

MERIDIAN, May 14.

The Yankee forces under Meagher; variously estimated from 5,000 to 10,000, was at Pickens Station, on the Mississippi Central Railroad, at noon to-day, moving towards Grenada. Five thousand are at Big Black bridge, Gen. H. W. Slocumbe is in command at Vicksburg.

Probable Confirmation of Banks' Surrender.

MERIDIAN, May 12.

The surrender of Banks and his army at Alexandria is reported by parties who have arrived from Trans-Mississippi. The Yankee raiders have gone to Vicksburg, after coming within ten miles of Canton. Object of the expedition to steal cotton.

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, May 18, 1864.

[From the Richmond Examiner of Monday.

THE GREAT BATTLE ON THE RADID ANN

THE ENEMY REPULSED AT ALL POINTS

AND IN RETREAT ON FREDERICKSBURG.

Official Dispatches from Gen. Lee.

The Enemy on the South side Repulsed and Driven Back to their Gunboats.

PETERSBURG RAILROAD SAFE.

Another Yankee Gunboat Blown up.

Up to the hour of going to press with our Saturday morning's paper, nothing was known of the result of the battle of Friday, and hence the public mind was left, for the time, in a most painful suspense. But this anxiety was relieved early Saturday morning by the following official dispatch from General Lee, announcing that our army had repulsed the enemy at every point, and driven him to the cover of his entrenchments.

"Headq'rs Army Northern Va., May 6, 1864.

"*To the Secretary of War:*

"Early this morning as the divisions of General Hill, engaged yesterday, were being relieved, the enemy advanced and created some confusion.

"The ground lost was recovered as soon as the fresh troops got into position, and the enemy driven back to his original line.

"Afterwards we turned the left of his fresh line and drove it from the field, leaving a large number of dead and wounded in our hands, among them Gen. Wadsworth.

"A subsequent attack forced the enemy into his entrenched lines on the Brook road, extending from Wilderness tavern on the right to Trigg's mill.

"*Every advance on his part*, thanks to a merciful God, *has been repulsed*.

"Our loss in killed is not large, but we have many wounded, most of them slightly, artillery being little used on either side.

"I grieve to announce that Lieut.-General Longstreet was severely wounded and Gen. Jenkins killed. Gen. Pegram was badly wounded yesterday. Gen. Stafford, it is hoped, will recover. R. E. Lee."

Here the public mind rested easy, so far as the fate of our army on the Rapid Ann was concerned, and all anxiety was transferred to the operations on the south side, in the James side.

RUMORS AND EXCITEMENT ON SATURDAY.

Early Saturday morning all sorts of rumors were flying through the city of the enemy in James river. It was reported that a battle was going on along the line of the Petersburg railroad, and that the enemy was threatening a general advance from the river. About four o'clock the rumor was also started that the Yankees were advancing up the Peninsula, and that a considerable force of them had been seen in the vicinity of Mechanicsville, some five or six miles of the city. Immediately the alarm bell was rung, and there was a general rush to arms. In a short while the second class militia, armed and equipped, marched out to meet the enemy, but after proceeding to the northeastern outskirts of the city, they were ordered back and dispersed for the night, information having been received that there were no Yankees about Mechanicsville, and that if they had been there, they had retired. In the meanwhile a new excitement sprung up from the rumors that the Yankees were advancing from Port Walthall, and that a desperate battle was going on.

A BATTLE NEAR PORT WALTHALL.

It will be recollected that it was announced in Saturday's paper that skirmishing had commenced between our forces and the enemy in the vicinity of Port Walthall on Friday night. From this the rumour was started on Saturday that a battle was being fought, and in this instance, an exception to the general rule, the rumour was correct. It appears that, on Friday evening, the enemy commenced to advance from Port Walthall against Port Walthall junction, the point where the branch meets the main stem of the Petersburg railroad—a distance of some three miles. There was some sharp skirmishing in which the enemy was repulsed with a loss of a hundred and fifty in killed and wounded. On Saturday the enemy, after being reinforced, renewed his attempt to advance, and about twelve o'clock, after some sharp skirmishing along the lines, a battle was joined by the opposing forces, and continued with great fury for some four or five hours. The enemy fought with great stubbornness, and showed a resolute purpose to reach the railroad. Our forces, under command of General Bushrod Johnson, resisted their advance most gallantly, and about six o'clock, after a spirited engagement, drove back their infantry. The artillery continued to fire slowly, but the enemy made no attempt to recover the ground they had lost. During the night; for prudential reasons, General Bushrod Johnson fell back upon Swift creek bridge, a most important structure on the railroad, a mile and a half from Petersburg, and about the same distance from Port Walthall junction, against which it is well known that this advance of the enemy is directed.

The enemy's strength was not known, but the best informed sources estimate it at not less than ten thousand. The prisoners taken report that this whole movement up the James river is under the direction of General Butler, and that he accompanies the expedition in person.

Our forces in this fight, as we have before said, were under the immediate command of General Bushrod Johnson, and the credit for the vigourous energy with which the military movements south of the James river have been directed belongs mainly to Major-General Ransom. who is in command of this department, which also embraces the points along the Petersburg railroad threatened by the enemy.

CAPTURE OF ONE OF THE ENEMY'S GUNBOATS IN THE JAMES RIVER.

During the afternoon of Saturday the agreeable news came that we had captured one of the enemy's gunboats in the James river, but being pursued by the enemy's ironclads, our men had been compelled to blow her up. On inquiry at headquarters, we were obligingly furnishing with the following official dispatch from the officer commanding at Chafin's Bluff:

"Chafin's Bluff, May 7.

"*Major T. O. Chesney, A. A. G., &c.*

"I have the honour to report that Major-General Stark has just dispatched to me that one of the enemy's gunboats was attacked and disabled, and then boarded and burned by our forces. Two ironclads bore down on our forces, and they returned. No particulars given. *No loss on our side.*

A later dispatch, confirming the above, stated also that we had taken twenty six prisoners.

Later accounts give us some particulars of the capture of this gunboat. Soon after hearing of the enemy's fleet ascending the James river, an expedition, consisting of two companies of the City Battalion, under Lieutenant-Colonel Elliot, and some artillery, in command of Major Stark, was sent down the river by General Hunton to see what they could do in the way of harrassing and disabling the enemy's gunboats. After proceeding down the river some distance, somewhere in the vicinity of Curl's neck, some eight or ten miles below Chafin's farm, they saw this Yankee gunboat, and our artillery opened fire on her with such remarkable accuracy and effect that she was soon disabled. Our infantry acted as sharpshooters, and as a Yankee head appeared on board they would let him have it. They continued to pour their fire into her with such terrific rapidity and effect that she *struck her colours!* A party was then sent to board and take possession of her, which was quickly done; but two ironclads, which had been shelling our men on the river bank in the meantime, seeing this movement, began to bear down on her. Seeing no hope of saving her the order was given to fire her, and the men aboard were made prisoners and taken ashore. In a short while she was blown up, and was left a perfect wreck under the very eyes of the Yankees.

On going aboard of her our men found five dead Yankees, killed by our fire from the shore. The officers and crew, excepting one or two who may have escaped in the confusion of the movement, were made prisoners—our men capturing five officers, twenty-two seamen, and one negro. The prisoners arrived in the city yesterday. The gunboat was named the "Shasheen."

A gentleman who has been furnished with a full account of the affair gives us the following interesting particulars: On Saturday about 11 o'clock, the Yankee gunboat "Shasheen" anchored off Turkey island. Major A. W. Starke, unobserved by the gunboat, placed his artillery in position and opened a fire, when she surrendered in twenty minutes. After taking off the prisoners, twenty-seven in number, the boat was boarded and burned. The gunboats above, hearing of this attack, immediately started to her relief. Before they could get out our men had destroyed her and moved their pieces and themselves out of range.

The captain was shot by one of our sharpshooters, and leaped overboard and was drowned. A lieutenant was taken among the twenty-seven prisoners. When questioned by some of our men as to the number of men who had landed at Bermuda Hundreds, he stated seventy thousand. Doubtless this veracious Yankee made the slight mistake of a cypher. This gunboat was the same which had an hour before anchored opposite Barnes', and disembarked a party which burned Mr. Taylor Barnes' corn crib, with a considerable quantity of corn and other houses.

They then went about, reported the magnificent fact to the commanding General, and were doubtless ordered to Turkey island to do the same. But Major Starke had a just retribution in store for these thieves and incendiaries.

We understand that a detachment of the City Battalion rendered most efficient serv as sharpshooters and supporters to the battery

SUNDAY MORNING—LATER NEWS FROM OUR ARMY IN NORTHERN VIRGINIA—THE BATTLE OF FRIDAY A COMPLETE VICTORY.

As Sunday morning came in, the anxiety for news from our armies became greater.—It would seem that the dispatch above from General Lee, received on Saturday morning, would have been enough to assure all that our army on the Rapidan had won a victory in the battle of Friday—yet there were some who did not think it decisive, and feared that it might be followed perhaps by some bad news. So much had been said of the great and irresistible strength of Grant's army, and the North had entered into this campaign with such formidable preparations, that it was hard to realize that Grant had been whipped. But it was so. About nine o'clock—when all were on the tiptoe of expectation—the following official dispatch from Gen. Lee was given out by the War Department, and in a few minutes was posted on the bulletin boards in front of the several newspaper offices:

'Headq'rs Army Northern Virginia, "May 7, 1864, 8, P. M.

"*Honorable Secretary of War:*

"General Gordon turned the enemy's extreme right yesterday evening, and *drove him from his rifle pits*. Among the prisoners captured are Generals Seymour and Shaler.

"*A number of arms were also taken.*—The enemy has abandoned the Germanna ford road, and removed his pontoon bridge towards Ely's.

There has been no attack to-day—only slight skirmishing along the line.

("Signed) R. E. LEE.

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED—SUNDAY IN RICHMOND.

As the morning advanced the good news from our armies spread rapidly. In a short while it was noised all through Richmond. Soon after breakfast hour all began to wend their way down into the city "to hear the news." The War Department was soon besieged by an anxious crowd, and little knots gathered around the passage way to catch whatever they could. It was not long before it was given out that Grant was whipped out of his boots. This was quickly followed by the news that we had repulsed the enemy about Port Walthall; and then there was the dispatch saying that Yankee General Steele was surrounded by Price, and that his army was about to capitulate; that Banks was falling back on Alexandria, and that all the Yankee movements in the Trans-Mississippi had come to grief. Victory *everywhere!* There was a universal rejoicing, and every countenance seemed to speak joy and exultation. All sorts of remarks and speculations were indulged in. "I would like to know," says one, "what gold jumps to in New York to-morrow." "I will bet it will be over two hundred," says another. From another corner comes, "A hundred dollars for Lincoln's best joke on the repulse of Grant." "Well, boys," remarks a droll looking old countryman who had been standing like a statue drinking in the news very attentively, "the d—d Yankees are whipped and we shall have peace soon.—The North is played out." And thus the good humour was kept up until the alarm bell summoned to arms—not to fight, but only "to be ready in case of an emergency."

On the turning out of the militia, General Smith and staff rode gallantly at the head of them, and their presence seemed to inspire the men with great spirit and enthusiasm. About nightfall the militia returned, and were dispersed for the night.

RECONNOISSANCE OVER THE PETERSBURG RAILROAD—A YANKEE DESERTER COMING INTO OUR LINES—WHAT HE SAYS.

A special train, with the superintendent aboard, started out yesterday over the Petersburg railroad, for the purpose of examining, as far as possible, the condition of the track. The train proceeded to within *three quarters of a mile* of Port Walthall, and found the road to that point, up to ten o'clock yesterday, in perfect order, with the exception of a single rail, which had been prized by a piece of railroad iron inserted beneath.—In thisway the rail had been lifted up from its position, and the obstruction, slight as it appears, would have been enough to throw a train of cars off the track going at ordinary speed, for which purpose it was doubtless designed. While adjusting the rail, the officers heard several low, hushed voices in a cluster of bushes on an eminence near by, which proceeded, it was thought, from a party of Yankees out reconnoitering—for had they been our men, it is probable they would have come forward and spoken to the men on the train.

On the train arriving at Chester they found a Yankee deserter, who had come in our lines and given himself up. He was brought over and handed to the prison authorities. This deserter reports the force of the Yankee army from thirty to four thousand, and says that their plan of operations is to tear up the railroad and move on Petersburg. He says that Butler commands in person, and that General Gilmore is also along with the greater portion of his forces from before Charleston, having left Charleston himself and withdrawn as much of the force there as could be spared, for the purpose of co-operating in this movement. He says that Gilmore's force comprise the Tenth and a portion of the Eighteenth army corps, and sailed from Charleston about ten days ago, rendeavonsing at Gloucester Point, before setting sail up the river. He says that six regiments of negro troops accompany this expedition, and that their forces are scattered all through the narrow strip of land between the Appomattox and the James River, from Bermuda Hundreds to Port Walthall. He reports that General Butler rode through his troops on Friday, and was cheered lustily by the men. He says that their loss in the battle of Saturday, near Port Walthall, was one thousand in killed, wounded and missing, and that he heard their officers so estimate it. He explains this great loss by alleging that the Yankees were ambushed by our men and fired upon with most terrible slaughter—or, as he expresses it, "they got a volley before they knew it." He reports great demoralization in Butler's army, and expressed a great surprise on seeing our soldiers, saying they were "so much more enthusiastic than the Federals." He says the Yankees had heard nothing of Grant's repulse, and that the first intimation he got of it was on getting into our lines.

This Yankee deserter relates his story with an air of great plausibility and frankness. He says that at the time of his derting he was on the reserve picket, and that going over to the house of Mrs. Howell, on the excuse of "getting some water," he took advantage to give the Yankees the slip, immediately passed over to the plank road and made tracks for Chester, where he was taken up. He gives his name as David Kinscla, Fourth New Hampshire regiment.

The superintendent, from his observations, thinks that the road is in no imminent danger, and has ordered trains to run as usual to-day.

LATER FROM GEN. LEE'S ARMY—THE ENEMY RETREATING ON FREDERICKSBURG.

Each successive dispatch from Gen. Lee grows better. About seven o'clock, the following dispatch was received by the War Department:

"Headq'rs Army Northern Va., "May 8, 1864.

"*Hon. Secretary of War:*

"The enemy have *abandoned their position*, and are marching towards Fredericksburg. I am moving on their right.

("Signed) R. E. Lee."

If the enemy has been forced to desert his fortifications, it is plain that their whole programe has been frustrated.

THE LOSSES IN THE BATTLE.

No estimate, for obvious reasons, can now be made of our loss in the battles of the Rapid Ann. Gen. Lee, in his official dispatch, says that "our loss in killed is not large," (little artillery being used on either side) and that "many of our men are but slightly wounded." As far as known, we have lost three brigadiers—Gen. J. W Jones, of Virginia, Gen. Jenkins, of South Carolina and Gen. Stafford, of Louisiana. Several of our prominent officers are wounded, Gen. Longstreet among the number. As in the case Stonewall Jackson, Generals Longstreet and Jenkins were shot, through mistake, by our men.

The enemy's loss is very large. All accounts say that the carnage was terrible. The Yankees fought with more desperation than ever before during the war. A gentleman who was in the fight tells us that as the men approached the forces of A. P. Hill, the Yankees cried out, "Come on you d—d rebels. We will teach you how to fight. We are Western men." And here came the fight in earnest—hand to hand and man to man. But our men proved too much for the Yankees, and after a desperate struggle—such, probably, as was never before known in this war—the Yankees gave way and were soon in full retreat. Here arose yells from our men which might be heard for miles. They had repulsed the enemy, and he was in full retreat to the cover of his fortifications.

Even by our accounts, the Yankees have lost Major-General Wadsworth, of New York, killed, and Major-Generals Seymour and Shaler captured. Wadsworth was a prominent citizen of New York, and once ran for the Mayor of that city, and was subsequently a candidate for Governor, in opposition to Governor Seymour. This Seymour is said to be the same man who commanded the expedition in Florida, and who created such bluster with his negro troops It is reported also that Major-General Foster, of North Carolina notoriety, has been captured. It is plain that the Yankees have suffered terribly in this battle, and that Grant's army has been badly worsted.

REPORTED FIGHT NEAR SPOTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE.

It was reported last night that there was a sharp fight on Saturday near Todd's tavern, near Spotsylvania Court House, between Gregg's (Yankee) division and two brigades of Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry—Wickham and Lomax's. The enemy was repulsed after a sharp fight, in which we are reported to have lost two hundred in killed, wounded and missing. No estimate is given of the enemy's, but it is supposed to be much larger. The enemy is said to have been signally repulsed, and was driven by our men for some distance. The country in which the fight is reported to have occurred, is said to be filled with a dense undergrowth, and that both parties were for the most part dismounted in the fight. We have no further particulars than that the enemy was repulsed and left the field in full retreat.

THE LATEST FROM THE ENEMY ON THE SOUTH SIDE.

The latest information received at headquarters last night, stated that the enemy about Port Walthall junction had retired to his fortifications, and that all was quiet up to the latest advices. The enemy are reported to be entrenching themselves between the James and Appomattox rivers, and will hardly venture another advance soon, after their repulse on Saturday. In their retreat, on Saturday, they left their dead and wounded on the field, and sought refuge under cover of their gunboats. Here they remain, and, up to a late hour last night, all was reported quiet. A detachment of our forces had been ordered to drive in their pickets, and ascertain, if possible, in what strength they are about Port Walthall. The railroad, up to our latest accounts, had received no injury, and the enemy was held in check in the narrow neck of land reaching from Bermuda Hundreds, on the James river, to Port Walthall, on the Appomattox river. The fight, on Saturday, seemed to have furnished them, at least, for the present,

SOME OF OUR GALLANT DEAD.

We regret to have to announce that Brig. Gen. L. A. Stafford, commanding the Second Louisiana brigade, wounded in the battle of Thursday, and brought to the officers hospital No. 4, (the Baptist Institute,) Tenth street, died yesterday morning at ten o'clock from the effects of his wounds in the shoulder, inflicted by a small Minnie or musket ball, ranging from the left shoulder to the right, and touching the spinal column.

General Stafford was carried eighteen miles in an ambulance from the field of battle to the railroad station, and reached Richmond on Saturday evening. He reached here in a comparatively easy condition, though paralized partially. He spoke cheerfully of his wound, and described minutely his sensations upon being struck. He fell from his horse as though by a blow on the head, and remained unconscious for some moments. He passed an easy night, and it was only yesterday morning that symptoms of approaching dissolution appeared, and his death was unexpected.

Gen. Stafford was about forty-five years of age, and he entered the war as the Colonel of the Second Louisiana regiment, participating in most of the great battles that have signalized the army of Northern Virginia up to the one in which he received his fatal wound. At the battle of Chancellorsville, May 4th, 1863, he was taken prisoner, and in connection with that event, and his wounding on the 5th of May, 1864, he spoke of them in the light of a "coincidence"

Yesterday afternoon the body was placed in a metalic case, and will be deposited in the Capitol rotunda until to-day, when it will be forwarded to Louisiana, if possible, and if not, deposited temporarily in Holywood.—The deceased leaves, in his native State, a wife and nine children, who have not yet been apprised of their melancholy bereavement,

The body of Brigadier-General Jenkins, the gallant and lamented son of the Palmetto State, was expected to reach this city by the Central train last evening, and the South Carolina Congressional delegates were yesterday making arrangements for a befiting reception His wound was through the head, and death was instantaneous. From a dispatch received yesterday by the delegation, we learn that decomposition had set in and progressed so far and rapidly that immediate interment would be perhaps necessary upon the arrival of the remains. General Jenkins. while one among the distinguished officers of the army of Northern Virginia, was, without exception, the youngest brigadier in the infantry service, being scarcely twenty-eight years of age. Before the war he was in command of the Military School of Instruction, located at Charleston, South Carolina, and enjoyed the reputation of being a most excellent tactician. His brigade, which was one of the best drilled in the service, was stationed below Richmond last Fall, and our citizens have enjoyed frequent exhibitions of its thorough discipline and drill.

The body of Colonel John L. Miles, of South Carolina. reached the Central depot on Saturday, and was placed in a metalic case. Decomposition had progressed to a great degree, and immediate interment, it was thought, would be necessary.

OUR WOUNDED OFFICERS.—The following are the names of our wounded officers who had been received at the officers' hospital, (Baptist Institute, Tenth) street, up to last evening. We are informed by the surgeon in charge that very few of the wounds are serious, and not more than five or six we looked upon as dangerous or likely to result in amputation, and fewer still in death. The list is transcribed from the hospital register, and shows the name of the officers, the regiment to which he is attached and the nature of his wound;

Lieutenant R M Hood, Thirty-first Georgia. wounded in thigh; Lieutenant P Byron, Tenth Louisiana, in arm; Captain J D Graham, Seventh South Carolina, arm; Lieutenant H L Farley, Third South Carolina, cheek; Lieutenant T S Norman Fifth South Carolina, chin; Lieutenant M Charles, First North Carolina, arm; Captain T M Fair, Fifteenth, South Carolina, shoulder; Major G W Flowers, Thirty-eighth North Carolina, arm; Lieutenant D B Sanborn. Phillip's Legion; Colonel T B Lamar, Fifth Florida. leg and head; Lieutenant J H Strain. Second Mississippi, thigh; Lieutenant S D Mann, Forty fourth Georgia. thigh; Lieutenant S A Saunders, Fifty-third Georgia, head; Lieutenant W V Timmons, Fifteenth South Carolina, thigh; Lieutenant S E Fahn, Fifteenth Georgia, neck; Lieutenant J J Hicks, Second Mississippi, shoulder; Lieutenant Colonel W T Hartsfield, Fifty-third Georgia, mouth; Captain E J Goggin, Seventh South Carolina, arm; Lieutenant R L Sadler, Fifty-third Virginia, arm and side; Captain J H Fleet, Fifty-fifth Virginia, hand; Lieutenant H Baxter, Fifth Louisiana, hand; Captain A W Gibson, Forty-fifth Georgia, hand; Lieutenant S Tharp, Fourth Georgia, thigh; Adjutant A T Johnson, Twelfth Georgia, hand; Captain W P Neiley, Twenty-first Mississippi, hip; Captain A Hudgins, Seventh South Carolina, thigh; Captain L Poole, Twenty fourth Georgia, both thighs; Lieutenant P S Crawford, Tenth Georgia, both thighs; Captain T W Anderson, Seventh Tennessee, thigh; Captain D L Duke, Sixteenth Mississippi, left thigh; Lieutenant J A Morgan, First North Carolina, leg; Major L C Latham, First North Carolina, side; Lieutenant R D Calhoun Fourth Georgia, shoulder; Lieutenant J P Pugley, Thirty-eighth Georgia, arm; Lieutenant G E Pierce, Cobb's cavalry, arm; Captain C W Baldwin, Cobb's cavalry, arm; Captain J L Doggs, Phillips' Legion, head; Lieutenant R A Pierson, Ninth Louisiana, hand; Lieutenant-Colonel W C Holt, Tenth Georgia, thigh; Lieutenant; W C Dodd, Fifth Georgia, hip; Lieutenant J H Small, Ninth Louisiana, hand; Brigadier-General Benning, Benning's Brigade, left shoulder, severe; Brigadier General Stafford, Second Louisiana Brigade, through both shoulders, since died; Lieutenant H C Williams, Fourth Georgia, thigh; Lieutenant Colonel W H Willis, Fourth Georgia, knee; Lieutenant B R Herley, Fourth Georgia, arm; Adjutant T C James, Third North Carolina, arm amputated; Colonel W C Hodge, Seventeenth Georgia, shoulder; Captain A T K Melton, Third Alabama, thigh; Lieutenant R McKenney, Twelfth Alabama, leg; Major R T Bry, Thirty-first Ga., abdomen; Major W B Jones, Sixtieth Ga., shoulder; Captain J T Ferguson, Fifth Ala., thigh; A E J Martin, Aid-de-Camp to General Edward Johnson; Colonel E D Willit, First La., hip; Lieutenant H C Gill, First La., hip; Lieutenant G W Wooley, Thirty-fourth N. C. foot; Lieutenant J Rosler, Thirteenth N. C. face; Lieutenant J Cartledge, Tenth Ga, leg; Lieutenant D T Anderson, Orr's regiment; Lieutenant G A Dilley, Sixteenth Ga., neck; Captain J M Emmet, Assistant Adjutant General, Rosser's brigade, arm; Lieutenant A W Latimer, Forty-ninth Ga., wrist; Lieutenant D Lovell, Sixty-first Ga., shoulder; Lieutenant E T Philips, First Ala., arm; Lieutenant M L Anderson, Fourth Georgia, arm. Seventy-two in all had been received.

Another instalment of wounded officers were expected down by the train last evening, and accommodations were prepared for them. All the wounded received were doing well yesterday. The ladies of Richmond were particularly attentive in the distribution of delicacies and comforting smiles.

[From the Richmond Enquirer of Tuesday.

THE CITY.

The city was perplexed with rumors at an early hour, the leading item being the reported advance of an immense body of the enemy upon the fortifications about Drewry's Bluff, on the Chesterfield side of the river. Nothing transpired, however, to confirm this report, and the only information that could be obtained in any way connected with such a movement consisted of the intelligence that something important was in progress in that direction. The station of Chester, on the Petersburg Railroad, having been visited by the Yankees, and being only about three miles from the Bluff, gave an air of probability to the story. On the strength of some official intelligence in relation to the operations of the enemy beyond that place, the local forces were called out in the afternoon and put in motion for emergencies. No reports were received from the army on the Rapidan during the day, and it was supposed that affairs in that quarter were not of an immediately important character. Public interest seemed to centre upon the condition of affairs on the South-side.

AN ADVANCE OF YANKEE CAVALRY ON BEAVER DAM.

About 8 o'clock last night, the telegraph operator at Beaver Dam, on the Central railroad, notified the telegraphic headquarters here that a force of Yankee cavalry were advancing upon that station, in consequence of which he immediatley thereafter left. It is seemed probable that the raiders came up to the station, and, after doing all the damage they could, left. It was reported that several supply trains for Gen. Lee were at this station, but as it is probable they were supplied with adequate motive power, it is presumable that they escaped, if there at all.

FIGHT NEAR PETERSBURG.

At an early hour yesterday morning rumors were in circulation to the effect that Chester was occupied by the enemy The telegraph wire, which had been repaired on Sunday, had worked without interruption until 11 o'clock the same night, when it ceased suddenly. An erroneous despatch from Petersburg had previously been received by way of Burkville, stating that Chester had been taken and its buildings appropriated by the enemy.

Superintendent Gill, accompanied by several officers of the road, proceeded on a tour of observation about three o'clock in the afternoon, on board the locomotive "Tecumseh." The party proceeded to Chester, where it was ascertained that, about 9 o'clock in the morning, between three and four thousand of the enemy (most likely about half that number) entered the place, tore up about forty yards of the track at Chester, and a few rails at the Clover Hill turnout, and left. There were only females at the place, and when the railroad party arrived, they were in a great state of trepidation, and warned them to quit, stating that a large body of the enemy's cavalry had separated from the main force, and gone up as if intending to visit the Danville railroad. They expected them back every moment. The objects of the trip being accomplished, the party proceeded cautiously back, and arrived in the city safely at half past 5 o'clock.

While at Chester the party distinctly heard the roaring of artillery in the direction of Petersburg, and it was evident that a severe fight was raging in that direction The sound of cannon was heard from points near Richmond, and was interpreted by the anxious into a desperate fight at Drewry's Bluff; but no fighting in that immediate vicinity occurred, and the rumor went by default From intelligence received from reliable quarters, the fight in the vicinity of Petersburg was a very serious one.

DESTRUCTION OF THE SHAWSHEN.

A private correspondent sends us the following account of the capture and burning of the Yankee gunboat "Shawshen," which took place in James river on Friday last:

On Friday afternoon, about 6 P. M., a detachment of artillery, commanded by Major Starke, supported by a full force of infantry from the 25th Virginia (city) battalion, left the camp of the latter, and proceeded down to the vicinity of Curl's Neck, to attack the gunboat believed to be thereabouts. About 10, A. M. Saturday, one of the gunboats dropped anchor off Taylor's farm, near Turkey Island, and sending a boat ashore, burnt the corn-crib, barns and outhouses on the place, and hastily decamped just half an hour previous to our arrival. We, however, waited for their probable return, which occurred in half an hour, the scouts bringing information that the iron-plated gunboat Shawshen, mounting three guns, calibre respectively, each, 30 and 20 pounder Parrotts, and a 12-pounder Dahlgren howitzer. Skirmishers were promptly thrown forward, the artillery limbered up, and all at the double-quick dashed down to the river bank, and opened on her, taking her completely by surprise. She only fired each of her guns once, the sharpshooters rendering the handling of her guns impossible in fifteen minutes from the opening of the first gun.—She was completely riddled with shot, and the Yankee flag hauled down, and the white was floating in its place. Some fourteen of her crew, inclusive of her captain and chief engineer, jumped overboard, eight of which were shot by the musketry while in the water, the captain and engineer of the number. About five escaped to the opposite shore. The remainder of her crew, some twenty-seven in number, were taken prisoners.

An officer was sent aboard, the boat set fire to, and as this was being done, two of the enemy's iron clads and one monitor hove in sight, and commenced shelling furiously; but happily injuring no one. In twenty minutes the firing reached the magazine, and the steamer blew to pieces. Surely, a quicker retribution never before overtook the vandals. This little exploit occurred within one and a half miles of four iron-clads and one or two monitors, and must have galled them considerably.

(From the Richmond Examiner of Wednesday.

THE WAR NEWS.

LATEST FROM GEN. LEE'S ARMY.

RAIDING PARTY ON THE CENTRAL ROAD.

FIGHT AT DUBLIN DEPOT.

THE ENEMY ON THE SOUTH SIDE.

A SHARP FIGHT.

Enemy Advancing on Hanover Junction.

Rumors flew thick and fast yesterday, as they always do on the eve of great events. It is not necessary for us to repeat them here, but we proceed at once to give what news we have been able to gather up to-night, classifying it in such order as we can:

FROM GENERAL LEE'S ARMY.

There was nothing official yesterday from Gen. Lee's army, nor could we learn anything on inquiry at the War Department up to a late hour last night. There were a dozen rumors out last night, some of an unpleasant character, but we have reason to believe without any foundation in fact. A telegraph was received last night from the chief quartermaster of Lee's army, giving certain directions in his department, dated at Spotsylvania Court House yesterday afternoon, and dispatched from Guinea's station, at five o'clock last evening, from which it is plain that Lee's line of communication is open, and that no disaster has befallen his army.

It is reported, on pretty good authority, that there had been some fighting near the Black House, four miles of Spotsylvania Court House, and that we had repulsed the enemy and were, at last accounts, still driving him Gen. Lee's headquarters were reported to be at Shady Grove, some sixteen miles from Fredericksburg.

A gentleman, who arrived last evening from Fredericksburg, reports that on Sunday evening, when he left, the Yankees were laying their pontoon across the river to the Stafford Heights, preparatory, as it was supposed, to their crossing over should it become necessary.

Great demoralization is said to exist in Grant's army. Yesterday morning one man brought down and delivered over to General Winder upwards of forty prisoners, who had voluntarily surrendered to him, and asked to be brought to headquarters. These prisoners say the country between the Rapid Ann and Rappahannock is filled with deserters—estimating their number at several thousand.

THE ENEMY ON THE CENTRAL RAILROAD—THEY ARE REPORTED ADVANCING ON THE HANOVER JUNCTION.

Nothing positive has been heard of the work of the Yankee raiders at Beaver Dam. It is supposed, however, that everything there—cars, locomotives, &c.—were destroyed. After completing their work there, it is supposed the Yankees struck for Hanover junction. At an early hour yesterday a dispatch was received from Col. Bradley T Johnson, stating that it was believed that they were advancing against that point; that some prisoners had been captured who reported that the column was advancing from Beaver Dam; that they were some three thousand strong, and under the command of Gen. Merrit.

Later accounts received from Col. Bradley Johnson reported that he had yesterday morning a skirmish with the Yankees, and captured several prisoners, and that at 12 o'clock yesterday there was a force of some two or three thousand at Negro Foot, eight miles west of Hanover junction, who were resting and feeding their horses, with the evident design of making a raid on some point. It was reported that another column was advancing from Beaver Dam.

Another report last night was that the Yankees, ten thousand strong, were marching on Richmond, and that Fitzhugh Lee and Stuart were in close pursuit of them, some two or three hours behind them. To impede their pursuit the Yankees had felled trees on their way, and were making a direct march on the city. This rumor prevailed extensively last night, and caused quite a sensation. It is said that Fitzhugh Lee telegraphed last night that he had good news which he would like to report, but he could not do so at that time.

It is reported that the whole cavalry force of Grant's army has been detached, and has been sent around to make this demonstration against the railroads and Richmond.

A FIGHT AT DUBLIN DEPOT.

As we hinted some days ago as likely to occur, Yankee General Averill has started out on a raid against the Virginia and Tennessee railway. A dispatch was received early yesterday that a portion of his forces had struck the railroad at Dublin depot, and that a sharp fight had ensued. It is reported that our forces under Jenkins were repulsed, and that he himself was wounded. We have no other particulars of the fight that can be relied on. There were many rumors out last night about the affair, but we do not think them worth repeating.

A private dispatch to Governor Smith reports that his son, a Lieutenant-Colonel, was wounded in the fight, and fell into the hands of the enemy. The wound was in the thigh, and not dangerous, no bone being fractured. He was reported to have been taken to a private house, about three miles from Dublin, and was getting on quite comfortably.

MOVEMENTS ON THE SOUTHSIDE—A SHARP FIGHT.

Early yesterday morning General Ransom started out from Drewry's Bluff, where he remained, for the purpose of making a reconnoissance in force of the enemy's position and strength. Taking Barton's and Gracey's brigades, he proceeded to hunt the enemy, and soon found him in considerable force between Drewry's Bluff and Chester, about three miles from Drewry's Bluff.

A sharp fight ensued. Barton's brigade was at one juncture of the fight thrown in some confusion, but they soon rallied, and handsomely repulsed the enemy, driving them, for some distance. The enemy left in his retreat, some four pieces of artillery, but as the limbers were taken away, our men could not carry them off. After pursuing the enemy for some distance, our men fell back to their entrenchments, occupying the same position as when they started out.

We took some eighty prisoners, and our loss was comparatively slight—perhaps not over a hundred.

The enemy was found to have large force. It is likely that he is also receiving reinforcements from below. A deserter who came in yesterday (a youth who had formerly resided in Richmond) says that he landed at Bermuda Hundreds on Monday. If this be true, it is clear that troops are still [illegible].

From all indications the enemy is in large force on the Southside, and the movement threatens to become a serious one, yet we believe we are prepared to meet it.

[Continued on third Page]

THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, May 18, 1864.

The people ought "always to feel grateful to us, for we "have been in among the soldiers and the bayonets." We had several motives for desiring to accompany Gen. Hoke on his expedition to Newbern, and having obtained his full consent, we accepted the invitation of our friend, Col. Jno. A. Baker, and became a guest of his Headquarters.

As his cavalry moved in front, we had full opportunity of observing Gen. Hoke's dispositions and plans. We do not deem it proper to present even an outline of the movements, from which an indication might be drawn of the contemplated plan of attack; we feel at liberty to say, however, that the project was sure of success, and before this day, General Hoke would have occupied Newbern, but for the necessity which caused his withdrawal. All his preliminary purposes were accomplished, and the work before him was a mere matter of time.

As it is, the enemy holds Newbern by sufferance. Eastern North Carolina is virtually redeemed. Hoke and Ransom, with the aid of their brethren from the other States, have restored to their mother her lost treasure; and all that is needed is but a few spare days to "finish up the job."

The first meeting with the enemy on the late expedition, occurred near "Deep Gully," where Col. Lewis, commanding Hoke's brigade, and Col. Whitford, came upon a party of his pickets. Not having any force at hand to drive them in, Col. Whitford employed three cavalry men in loading their pieces, while he discharged them, and thus he engaged the enemy until he could call forward the sharpshooters of his command. These advanced to the number of twenty, at a double-quick, under the command of Lieutenant John Guion. On reaching their position, they discharged a volley into the enemy's lines, when the latter at once incontinently took to flight; and no candidate for Governor ever "went *tearing*" down the road with more fury, than they did before the little squad of sharpshooters who hung upon their tracks. The enemy numbered about sixty, or more; but although but one to three, Lieut. Guion with his squad gave chase and ran them into their works at Rocky Run. The affair was gallantly conducted by this young officer and his sharpshooters.

On the other road we first saw the foe at his works at Evans' Mill, were he had a block house supported by a redoubt mounting one piece, on an elevated point, well suited to enable a small band to hold in check a larger force for all purposes of delay. We rode up with Gen. Hoke and his Staff to reconnoitre, when the group of horsemen attracted the enemy's attention, and very soon a puff of smoke announced the salute intended for us, and almost instantaneously a twelve pound solid shot ricocheted in front, and sped at a few feet above our heads, to seek the earth some distance in the rear.

Col. Baker was ordered immediately to dismount skirmishers and deploy them through the woods, with a view to flank the work, if deemed advisable, or to prevent the attempt by sharpshooters to pick off our artillerymen. Rapidly Capt. Cummings of Col Starr's Battalion brought two Napoleons into action, in an open field a few hundred yards in front of the enemy's works. The latter immediately fired, without effect, and the duel began. The battery of two pieces in a very few moments, by a well directed fire, produced consternation in the ranks, and at this moment, Col. Baker's skirmishers having worked their way through the almost impassable bog, made their appearance. This was more than the Yankees could stand, and these, like their fellows, took to their heels.

A bridge was soon placed across Bryce's creek, and the troops passed over; our advanced skirmishers having in the mean time occupied and ransacked the Yankee premises, and possessed them of the stores of valuables left by the enemy by reason of his hasty flight. Here a considerable amount of commissary supplies for immediate use were found, and the fortunate discoverers regaled themselves accordingly; a large portion of them were found buried in patches of ground around the works. If the Yankees hope to elude our boys in that way, they never made a greater mistake; for knowing their underground dealings, these were the very places to which our search would be directed.

While these events were going on, Gen. Dearing, with other portions of his brigade, consisting of Folk's N. C. regiment and others, approached the Railroad and commenced the work of destruction. It is unnecessary to say how much of this was accomplished. At Croatan station Gen. D. came upon a body of Yankees, numbering about sixty, in a Blockhouse, with one piece of artillery. He immediately dismounted his men and surrounded the work. But his command had no bayonets, being only cavalry, and the "Howes" was perforated for muskets. He therefore summoned the garrison to surrender, which, after a little parley, it did, and the prisoners were marched to the rear.

Gen. Hoke, being thus in possession of the enemy's line of communication with Morehead City, commenced to approach—himself leading—with a view to a thorough reconnoisance. During Thursday afternoon he was engaged in this, and in advancing his lines, which the enemy discovering, his gunboats descended the river and commenced a furious shelling; firing repeated broadsides from their one and two hundred pounders. The total inefficiency of these monsters was never more thoroughly demonstrated than then; for with an exposed line to fire upon, and opportunity for both a cross and enfilade fire, kept up for one or two hours, they only succeeded in killing, out of several thousand, five men, and wounding thirteen.

On Thursday night Gen. Hoke had matured his plans, and had entirely succeeded in perfecting every arrangement, and by Sunday morning looked with confidence to the occupation of Newbern, with the capture of the enemy's garrison. But during the night the necessity for his withdrawal presented itself, and the coveted prize was witheld from his hands.

The public is aware of the causes of the situation of the "Albemarle," and how worthy her commander struggled against his post of assistants. The heavy firing in the Sound was distinctly heard by us, and many an eager eye watched the water for the approach of our ally.

After he commenced to move off, Gen. Hoke "played one round for the game," which came nigh being a success. He demanded a surrender of Gen. Palmer, accompanied with peremptory conditions. The startled garrison took three hours of deliberation in council of war, before giving an answer. In the meantime their cavalry returned to reconnoitre and discovered that our forces were withdrawing. Whereupon the "pale and depressed" council declined to surrender, alleging that they thought Gen. Hoke was only practicing a "ruse."

The fact is, there was no fight in them. Their terror was apparent; and we have not a doubt that forty-eight hours would have given us the place, with but little loss. Mrs. P., the wife of Gen. Palmer, was the only person we heard of who was undaunted. We understood from a reliable source, that she had refused to leave the city, declaring that she wished to see a *storm*—and that she felt no alarm that the rebels would do her any harm, even if they took the place.

We had the pleasure of meeting with Gen. Ransom, whose splendid operation at Plymouth has contributed so much to the success of the movement. Gen. R. has earned a brilliant reputation, and his brigade includes as fine specimens of true soldiers as our army boasts. North Carolina will not fail to cherish the remembrance of his invaluable services in the protection of our outposts, and history will reproduce in fitting representation, the desperate and daring charge of his troops, which swept the foe at Plymouth from street to street through his abandoned fortifications.

We were under great obligations to Col. Baker for his, and the courtesies extended to us by his command. We retain a lively recollection of the pleasant acquaintances there made, and we are happy to be able to chronicle with candor, the efficiency and good discipline of his troops, and the devotion of the men to their commanding officer.

It may be proper to state, that the enemy's strength at Newbern has been greatly overestimated. We have it from reliable, well-informed authority, that it does not exceed four regiments.

The Loyal People of Washington.

The vandal, villainous Yankees, on evacuating Washington, not only burnt the town, but robbed every citizen of the place, nearly, of what they had to eat, thus endeavoring to entail suffering, and they hoped starvation upon them. These sufferers are generally, if not entirely, those who, amid all their adverse surroundings, have remained true to the South and her cause, and whose situation should excite the commiseration and aid of all who are able in any way to alleviate their wants. We trust it is only necessary to allude to the facts in their cases to assure prompt and speedy relief.

The Union Prayer Meetings, we are glad to learn, are being tolerably well attended—and we hope will be more generally so. Every believer in prayer should unite in besieging a Throne of Grace for the salvation and redemption of our beleaguered country. The Christian's God is the God of Battles as well as Saints, and He will give the victory to those who with humble, contrite hearts seek His aid. The Prayer Meeting is held this afternoon in the Baptist Church, to-morrow in the Presbyterian, and Friday in the Methodist Churches.

☞ A friend informs us that he forwarded us a letter, in which he attempted to pay some tribute of praise to Col. Gaston Lewis, who was in command of Hoke's brigade in the battles around Plymouth. We regret that the letter never reached our hands; for we hear from all sides that his gallant lead of that noble brigade reflected the highest credit upon his military genius and his bravery, for which he received the warmest commendations of the Commanding Officer and his brothers in arms. This is not the first time that this gallant young officer has distinguished himself, nor will it be the last, if opportunities offer.

Change of Sale Day.

It will be seen by reference to the Advertisement, that the day of sale for the Confederate States' Six Per Cent. Bonds, by the Secretary of the Treasury, has been postponed to the 16th instant. Papers in this State that have published the advertisement, are requested to make the change therein and continue the advertisement till day of sale; and also editorially call attention to the change.

"HARD TACK."—This is the title of a comic paper just to hand, published at Atlanta, Ga. It furnishes quite an amusing entertainment to the lovers of fun, and is sold at fifty cents a copy. We notice a "good hit" at a certain set of politicians of North Carolina, as follows:

"The motto of the political penitents of North Carolina, before the war ceases, will be—"We came—we saw—we *concurred*."

Reviviling our Sleeping dead Warriors.

We understand that a charlatan orator in the Holdenite's meeting on Friday night last, said the secessionists had skulked out of this war—were not in it—but left the fighting to be done by the poor men, and the Union men. We despise any man, or *thing* in the shape of man, that attempts to array class against class at such a time as this. Whoever does so in the manner this was done, is a blot upon his country and a disgrace to his race. All classes—original Union men and original Secessionists—the rich and the poor—have stood nobly by each others, side, have suffered, been wounded and died together—and he who, for mean, base, low, dirty party purposes, would derogate from either—especially if he be a cowardly skulker—deserves the execrations of every man in the land—most especially the original Union men and poor men, whom he seeks to identify in his disgraceful movement.

But our chief object in referring to this matter, is to note a fact well known in this community. When the first Southern Rights Flag was planted on the soil of Raleigh, a rabble mob, instigated by a certain clique, assembled around it and swore it should come down. Three brave boys, mere youths, rallied around it, and declared it *should* float there, or they would die in its defence. It *did* float—triumphantly float from its staff until the darkness of night came on, when these brave boys, fearing it might be desecrated by the rabble after they had left, bore it in triumph away. Now for the sequel:—One of these noble boys sealed his devotion to that Flag and to his country with his life's blood in the attack on Washington months ago. Another, a brother to the former, was lying a lifeless corpse upon the battle field at the very moment this slanderer was defaming him. And the third is at the head of his battery, if not killed, gallantly contending with the enemy and defending the wives and children of wretches who vilify and abuse him. Verily, a reckoning will come.

Melancholy and Fatal Mistakes.

By the following dispatch, the melancholy and mortifying intelligence is furnished, that Gen. Jenkins was killed, and Gen. Longstreet wounded by our own troops—Gen. Mahone's brigade firing upon them by mistake. We find the dispatch in the Wilmington *Journal*, and as it appears among the regular Press dispatches, we would like to inquire why it was not furnished the Press of this city? Can the Operators here or at Goldsboro' give us any satisfaction concerning the omission? We should have had it, from its date, last Saturday.

We trust there is some mistake about it; for while it does not change the melancholy result, so far as the fact of these sad casualties having occurred, is concerned, it adds increased poignancy to our sorrow to learn that the fatal and damaging blows were inflicted by mistake from our own side, as was the case with the fall of the immortal Stonewall Jackson:

RICHMOND, May 7, 1864.

The chief monitor of the James river is the Onondaga, just finished at New York.

The Yankee gunboat destroyed by the torpedo yesterday was blown into fragments. An official dispatch says that hardly a piece was left as big as a row boat. After the explosion the rest of the fleet sloped. Nothing heard of the situation of affairs this morning.

Grant's plan was to turn our right and get between Lee and Richmond.

Longstreet had turned the enemy's left and was pushing him back steadily when he was severely wounded by a shot from Mahone's brigade, through mistake. Jenkins was killed by the same brigade.

Kershaw commanded McLaw's division with great honor.

Battle's Alabama and Gordon's brigades suffered severely.

The Iron Clad.

One of the crew of the *Albemarle* reports, that in her late fight with the enemy's gunboats in Albemarle sound, she sent three of them to the bottom. The attack was fierce and prolonged. The gunboats would pass up and down the Iron Clad and deliver their broadsides, while others, attached by a seine to each other, endeavored to entangle her. But her gallant commander brought her safe through, having only one man wounded, and with a slight damage to the boat, which a few days will repair. The severest loss on our side was the the sinking of the *Bombshell* which had been captured by our forces at Plymouth, and was Tender to the *Albemarle*.

The Reserve Forces!

Lt.-Gen. Holmes has issued an official Circular, assuming command of the Reserved Forces of North Carolina, and announcing the following Staff Officers: Lt.-Col. F. S. Armistead, P. A. C. S., Inspector General; Capt. J. W. Hinsdale, Assistant Adjutant General; First Lieutenants Th. H. Holmes, jr., and C. W. Bradford, Aids-de-camp.

Lt.-Col. Armistead, Inspector General, has officially announced that the senior class of Reserves, or men from 45 to 50 years of age, will only be called into service in cases of threatened invasion; while the junior class, or those from 17 to 18 years of age, are to be employed in camp and other duties required by law of the Reserve force. He says—"The Commanding General is fully impressed with the importance of retaining in their usual avocations as many of the Reserves as possible, and it is not his intention to call them out for active service, unless it becomes necessary to protect our own people and their homes, from the enemy."

SPRING.—Banks saw "ninety thousand" rebel soldiers at Shreveport, and the Philadelphia Inquirer says Plymouth was attacked by twelve thousand, who were afterwards reinforced by eight thousand. If we may credit the estimates of the enemy after every battle, there's no lack of Confederate troops. They are like flies in June.

The Political Situation.

The Selma (Ala.) *Dispatch* says when the people of North Carolina shall repudiate the conspirator Holden, at the ballot-box, all dangerous opposition to the Government will have ceased. Although we would not class the late Georgia movement with the Holden conspiracy, yet at one time we were threatened with greater injury to the common cause by the latter than the former. Probably the public generally do not realize the dangers we have passed, yet we believe we have passed the very crisis of our fate by the defeat of the late movement to organize an opposition to the Government, by disappointed and ambitious politicians.

A few short months ago, while the whole country was sorely pressed by the enemy, and the people were depressed under almost an uninterrupted disasters of twelve months' duration, there was danger that in the weakness of human nature, the designing demagogues would succeed in organizing a formidable party opposed to the administration, which would have ended in divisions at home, and left us at the mercy of the Yankee marauders.

The desperate condition of our armies and finances at the time our last Congress was in session, demanded what seemed to be desperate measures on the part of the administration and Congress. This legislation, for a time, produced much murmuring and discontent among the people, and gave the watchful political owls an opportunity to test their confidence in the Government. By the assistance of the discord press, and the croaking home guard, the leaders succeeded in producing much discussion and dissension. The laws passed by Congress, as recommended by President Davis, were denounced as unconstitutional, and the "one man power" was to crush out all liberty and establish a despotism. The Yankee invader, and destroyer of *all* our rights, was forgotten for a time and the people were called upon to resist their own Government, even at the hazard of subjugation by the barbarous vandals of the North. The cry of peace! was raised by a few journalists of disordered imaginations, and helped not a little to distract the public mind. Happily these elements of opposition to the Government failed to unite, and the epitaph of the counter-revolutionists is now written: "born of unholy ambition—killed by o'er leaping itself."

In the defeat of this fell spirit of discord the noble army in the field comes in, for a large share of honor and credit. Their indignant rebuke of the disorganizers in their rear had a salutary effect.

Let us hope that the dawn now breaking upon us will burst into a glorious day, sending all spirits of dark intent to the caverns of their birth, never again to darken our political skies.

A WARNING TO "PEACE" MEN.—The Tunnel Hill correspondent of the Columbus *Sun* says, that the charge for which private James Lindly, of company E, 53d Alabama regiment, was executed, was for "coming to a knowledge of an intended mutiny, and failing to report without delay thereof to his commanding officer." It appears that he was prominent, if not the leader in an organization in the army known as a "peace league," devised by Federal emissaries, and certainly calculated to do much evil. He was a man of speaking ability, and entertained hundreds of the thousands that were present, and crowded around the gallows, in an address of ten minutes duration, in which he protested his innocence, so far at least as wicked intentions were concerned, and the findings of the court martial, attributed his connection with a "peace party," to an ignorance of the criminality of such a course.

11TH N. C. TROOPS.—Col Collett Leventhorpe, 11th Regiment, N. C. Troops, has resigned. Col. Leventhorpe entered the service in the fall of 1861, and has established a reputation second to no officer of his rank in the Confederate army. He was seriously wounded at Gettysburg, and it is supposed that this is the reason for tendering his resignation. He is succeeded by Lieut. Col. Wm. J. Martin, well known as Professor of Chemistry in the University of North Carolina. Maj. Frank W. Bird, of Bertie, becomes Lieut. Colonel.

The Raleigh at Sea.

We learn from the Wilmington Journal, that on the 6th inst., the Confederate iron-clad gunboat, the Raleigh, under the command of Lieut J. Pembroke Jones, and bearing the broad pennant of Flag Officer Lynch, crossed the New Inlet Bar in search of the blockading squadron. During the night the iron-clad steamed up and down the coast a considerable distance but without being able to come to close quarters, save in one or two instances, the first shortly after going out, when she met a blockading vessel cruising about, and gave her a seven-inch shot crashing through her sides. The blockader immediately left, making signals to the fleet. The second was shortly after midnight, when she got another shot at a blockader which apparently took her for a steamer trying to come in. Receiving a shot from the Raleigh he hoisted the usual signal of a blue-light, thinking he had been fired on in mistake by some of his consorts. Another shell undeceived him, and soon alarm signals flashed through the Yankee fleet, who put out to sea. In the morning some eight Yankee war vessels hove in sight, but none ventured near and only two or three within long range. The Raleigh held the anchorage, she being some eight miles from Fort Fisher, until 8 o'clock on Saturday morning, when the Flag Officer, finding some derangement of the propeller, which could not be adjusted, slowly steamed for the bar and came in. What damage was done to the blockaders we do not know. We regret to hear that the Raleigh got aground on the "rip" while coming in. What her damage from that may be, we cannot say. She was not hit once by the enemy.

The Road to Independence.

The Richmond *Dispatch* says: It may reconcile us to the protracted length of the war, that, by no other means could our independence be securely established, or our separation from the United States made real and complete. The plants of most rapid growth are the soonest to decay. If we had achieved our liberties with ease, we should have parted from them without difficulty. We should have valued our independence at the price it cost us, and if we had gained it after the first battle of Manassas, we should have been by this time on the road to reconstruction.

If there is a nation on the face of the earth which ever obtained permanent independence after a short war, we know not where to look for its history. We cannot make ourselves a new people in a day. We must go through a baptism of fire and blood; we must be subjected to the seven times heated furnace of tribulation, and bear with patience the slow process of moulding into new forms, before we cease to be the things that we were.

This war has disclosed to us the true character and purposes of the people from whom we have separated, and that disclosure has produced its unanswerable justification. It has also made known to us our own strength and resources. Who could have believed three years ago that the Confederate people were capable of such resistance? We have found ourselves able to stand alone, even while a colossal enemy strove to beat us down. We are learning to supply our own wants from our own mechanical and agricultural industry. We are acquiring that self dependence which is the only guarantee of independence. The longer the duration of the war the more perfect the training which our population will receive to minister to their own necessities, to avoid the pest, when peace comes, of Yankees and foreign artizans and tradesmen, who would corrupt our society and vote away at the ballot box the liberties and institutions they were unable to rob us of in the field.

[From the Mobile Register.

The great Battle in Louisiana.

The following is an extract from a private letter from a Mobilian to his brother in this city. It is dated

SHREVEPORT April 13, 1864.

You have not heard of the result of Banks' last expedition to capture the Red River valley. He advanced on General Taylor with 40 000 men, 13 gunboats and 27 transports—drove General Taylor to within 40 miles of Shreveport, our "Stonewall" fighting him all the way back, and drawing him in from the river in a direct line for this place. General Taylor being reinforced at Pleasant Hill by two divisions from Price's army, he there made a stand and whipped them in detail, after three days' fighting, completely routing him, capturing 400 wagons, 28 guns and thousands of small arms, and prisoners every hour, which he is sending to Texas. The latter now number 4 000. Gen. Taylor is pushing the enemy with his cavalry on the Fort Jessup road, which leaves the river eight miles to their left. His artillery is on the river, and every person knowing anything about the river is confident he will capture or destroy all the transports and gunboats. They came here with the intention of staying, and pulled their gunboats through the Campie settlement. The river has fallen rapidly since they went into that trap, and nothing short of a miracle will save them.

Gen. Taylor's force did not exceed 22,000 men. The Louisiana troops fought like demons. *They were in the last parish of the State.* The loss in general officers is very heavy. Maj Gen. Mouton is killed, Colonel Clack mortally wounded, and fifteen other Colonels wounded. This is the only decisive battle that has taken place on this side of the river. There has never been such destruction of property since the war began. Our cavalry destroyed the cotton as the Yankees advanced, and the Yankees destroyed houses, &c., turning women and children out, and burning every thing they had. I told you, when I was last in Mobile, that Dick Taylor was *the* fighting general of this side the river.—He should be a Lieutenant General after this spot of work.

Maj. Gen. Dick Taylor.

A correspondent of a Texas paper, writes as follows of the "Stonewall" of the Trans-Mississippi Department:

Maj. Gen. Richard Taylor, commanding the army of Louisiana, is to Kirby Smith as Stonewall Jackson (his great prototype) was to Gen. Lee, *his right arm*. We believe Gen. Taylor to combine more of the qualities and abilities of Gen Jackson than any other living General. His determined resolution, his prudence, his vigilance, sleepless and tireless, as so often exhibited, not only in his campaign with the great Jackson in Virginia, but his glorious achievements as a commander of an independent army in Louisiana are well known all. His retreat from Camp Bisland in April, 1863, after holding at bay for three days the entire army of General Banks, with less than one fourth of his numbers, *his cutting through* Grover who had attempted to take him in rear, his small force harrassed by double duty; here his great ability was exhibited more conspicuously as the dangers thickened and multiplied around him.—Placing that gallant old Ney, of his army, Gen. Tom Green, in his rear, to bring it up, he continued for fourteen days his celebrated retreat as far as Natchitoches, pursued constantly by the overwhelming numbers of Banks, he had only to rely upon his bold front, his masterly dispositions, and when all other resources failed, held his ground and fought them with an obstinacy which even extorted the admiration of his enemy. During this fourteen days of almost continuous fighting against such powerful odds, he came through without the loss of a baggage wagon, a colour or a gun.

Watching warily his confident antagonist, he only awaited for him to cross the Mississippi and commence the seige of Port Hudson, ere he pounced, with the Eagle, upon his immense depot at Brashear, overran the Lafourche, and only held up at the very gates of the Crescent City, had Vicksburg held *one week longer, nothing under heaven* could have prevented his capture and occupation of that place. Again, when Banks made his second grand attempt to penetrate into the interior, the masterly disposition of Taylor, carried out by the gallant Green, once more drove him back howling to his den. Taylor is beyond doubt the quickest in conception and the most rapid in execution of any General in the Confederate army since the loss of the glorious Jackson.

To the People of Wilkes County.—Through the numerous solicitations of friends both in the Army and at home, I announce myself a candidate for the office of SHERIFF. If I am the choice of the people I hope they will so declare by casting their votes at the next August election, and if I am rejected, I shall consider it just, for the people are the judges.

may 18 18-w3t. J. P. ELLER.

CANDIDATE FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

PLUMMER W. GREEN, Co. E, 1st N. C. Cavalry, respectfully offers his services to represent the people of Warren county in the House of Commons of the next Legislature. Election first Thursday in August.

may 11-16-wtde

Notice.—Taken up and committed to the Jail of Cabarrus, a dark NEGRO man about fifty years of age. Said negro says his name is PLEASANT, and that he is the property of Hugh Carlyle and Gen. Henderson of Georgia.

A. J HELTEN, Jailor.

Newton N. C. April 13th 1864. ap 20 12-w6m.

FOR SHERIFF OF WILSON COUNTY.

WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO ANNOUNCE Lieut. GARRY FULGHUM, of Co. B, 2d N. C Infantry, as a candidate for the office of High Sheriff of the county of Wilson N. C., in the coming August election.

ap 21-73-d4t&w4t

$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY FROM THE SUBSCRIBER ON the 14th of February, a NEGRO WOMAN. Said woman is about 36 years of age, complexion black, height 5 feet four inches, and has lost her right breast by a cancer. Suppose she is trying to pass herself off as a free woman in the neighborhood of Knap of Reeds, or Tally Ho, Granville county, N. C. The above reward will be paid for her delivery to me or confinement in jail so that I can get her. SARAH K. ROSS.

ap 1—57-w4t* Durhams Station, N. C.

Office of Chief Quartermaster, Raleigh, February 17th 1864. Proposals will be received at this office until the 28th inst., for the manufacture of Oil from the Tithe Pea Nuts.

Proposals must state the price per gallon for the oil produced; as the Government will require the total produce of oil as well as oil cake.

W. W. PEIRCE.

20-d3t&w3t Maj. and Chief Q. M.

☞ Wilmington Journal, Fayetteville Observer, Raleigh Standard and Petersburg Register, copy 3 times and send bill to Maj. Peirce.

Lead Mine Interest for Sale.

I AM DISPOSED TO SELL MY INTEREST in the WYTHE UNION LEAD MINE COMPANY, notwithstanding the property is thought to pay a heavy per centum to the stockholders. I invite gentlemen of capital to examine the property. Mr. Wm. Kohler, the agent, will give all the necessary information, or they can call and see me at Hickory Grove on Poplar Camp, in Wythe county, Va.

mh 26-52-d1t-w4t A. N. CHAFFIN.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, CABARRUS County, Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1864.

M. M. Misenheimer, adm'r of D. C. Wilhelm, vs A. M. Wilhelm & others, } Petition to sell land.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that George Logan and wife Nancy, and A. M. Wilhelm are not inhabitants of this State, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Weekly Confederate for said defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the court house in Concord on the third Monday in July next, and show cause if any they have, why the lands described in the petition should not be sold according to the prayers of the petition.

Witness, Joseph Young, Clerk of our said Court at office in Concord, the third Monday in April, A. D. 1864. JOSEPH YOUNG, Clerk.

ma 4-w6t pr. avd. $36.

THE SOUTH VICTORIOUS!

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!

(Our Own Publications.)

Myrtle Leaves, just from the press		$2 00
Songs of Love and Liberty	" "	75
Primary Geography	" "	2 00
York's English Grammar,		2 00
First Book in Composition,		2 00
Hill's Poems, second edition,		1 50
Morven and Linda		25
Dixie Primer, pictorial—third edition,		50
First Dixie Reader,		75
The Dixie Spelling Book—in press,		
Johnson's School Arithmetic—in press,		
The Jack Morgan Songster—in press		
Elementary Spelling Book—in press.		

☞ One third off to the trade.

The following Books are published at various places in the Confederacy:

NOVELS.

Lady Audley's Secret,	5 00
Dicken's Last Novel,	2 00
Robert and Harold,	3 00
Eleanor's Victory,	3 50
Lee Miserables Fantine,	3 00
" " Marids,	3 00
" " St. Dennis,	3 00
" " Jean Valjean,	3 00
The Bohemian,	1 25
Raids and Romance of Morgan and Men,	6 50
Field and Fireside Novelette,	2 00
The Confederate—A Romantic Essay,	2 00
Silas Marner,	5 00
The Battle of the Bards	3 00

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Hunter's Piano Forte Instructor,	2 00
Lander's Arithmetic,	2 00
Bingham's Latin Grammar,	4 00
Primary Geography,	2 00
York's English Grammar,	2 00
First Book in Composition,	2 00
Dixie Primer, Pictorial, third edition,	50
First Dixie Reader,	75
Wesleyan Catechism No. 1,	25
Wesleyan Catechism, No. 2,	75
Capers' Catechism,	50
Sermon Catechism,	50
Biblical Catechism, by Lansdell.	75

MILITARY WORKS.

Gilham's Manual,	10 00
Army Regulations,	6 00
Evolutions of the Line,	5 00
Wheeler's Cavalry,	7 00
Napoleon's Maxims of War,	1 25
Bayonet Exercise and Skirmish Drill,	1 25
The Volunteer's Hand-book,	1 25
School of the Guides,	1 25
General Orders,	6 00
Warren's Surgery, by Dr. Warren,	6 00
Volunteer's Field and Camp Book,	1 25

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

The War and its Heroes, Illustrated,	3 50
Myrtle Leaves,	2 00
Hill's Poems,	1 50
Southern Model Leter Writer,	1 00
Morven and Linda,	25
Rival Administrations,	1 00
Scriptural Views of National Trials,	3 00
Romantic Passages in S. W. History,	3 50
The Camp Jester,	1 00
Diary of the War,	3 00
The Seige of Vicksburg,	2 50
The Sunday School Bell,	50
The Sabbath School Wreath,	75
Plowing and Ditching,	1 25
Fun for the Camp,	1 50
Campaign from Texas to Maryland,	3 00
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Dr. Deems' Sermons,	2 50
The Age—A New Monthly,	2 50
Southern Literary Messenger,	2 50
Map of the Confederate States,	5 00
Bombardment of Vicksburg, Engraving,	3 50
Dr. Deems' Portrait,	1 50
Soldier Boy Songster,	1 00
Songs of Love and Liberty,	75
General Jackson's Portrait,	1 50
Bonnie Blue Flag Song Book,	50
Confederate Field Melodies,	50
Rebel Songster,	1 00
Confederate Flag Songster,	1 00
Stonewall Song Book,	1 00

N. B.—Those ordering books by mail should send an extra ten cents on the dollar, for postage. BRANSON & FARRAR,

May 4-tf Raleigh, N. C.